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The Yolo Democrat.

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The Yolo Democrat

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Mr. J. H. Bates, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the Democrat, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		3:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		8:40

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

J. CRAIG, J. S. REAMEY.

CRAIG & REAMEY,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. au26dw

DR. E. D. CURTIS,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office—Over the Bank of Woodland, Woodland, Cal. au16w

A. N. DICK, M.D.,

DENTIST.

One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland, Cal. ap1-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,

DENTISTS, Office—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. au5w

L. P. EVERETT,

CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY. Office—Court House, Woodland. delldw

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, And Notary Public. Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [seldw

CREED HAYMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. ao18w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY Office—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja18w

T. M. PRIOR,

SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER. Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. apldw

CHARLES A. BROWN,

GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. apldw

W. H. CARSON,

ARCHITECT, Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

JAS. A. BRINK. G. W. CLARK.

FASHION SALOON,

N. W. Cor. Main and Railroad Sts.,

IN FASHION STABLE BUILDING.

The undersigned have opened the above elegant Saloon, where they are prepared to attend customers in their line. None but the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars sold at the "Fashion." Patronage respectfully solicited. jy9dw BRINK & CLARK.

CAPITAL HOTEL,

MATTHEW TACKNEY, Prop'r.

Oldest, largest and most centrally located house in Woodland. Good Rooms and Board by the Day or Week.

Free 'Bus to and from the Cars. jaldw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

CAPAY DRUG STORE,

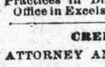
T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,

MAIN STREET, CAPAY,

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded. je26w

MR. CHARLES LUNN,



The well known Piano and Organ Tuner and Repairer, is now in Woodland, and will attend as promptly as possible to all orders in his line.

Orders may be left at Exchange Hotel or at this office. au15dw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. seldw

L. G. JORAN,

THE ARTIST,

Has leased the premises under Central Hall, Woodland, and may be found at his Studio most of the time. Portraits of all sizes and at reasonable prices, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Calls and correspondence solicited. au22dw

A SPLENDID CHANCE TO RENT, for cash, 321 acres of first class wheat land in Capay Valley. For terms apply to Jesse Walters, at W. Woods' saloon, Woodland, or at this office. au26d1wwtf

BUSINESS CARDS!

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

E. G. HOERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter Main street, opp. Water Works.

PLANING MILLS, Samuel Caldwell, Prop'r also Contractor, etc., near Water Works.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.

THOMAS. McCANNA, Carpet Manufactory, Rupley's Corners, south side Main Street.

E. BERG,

AGENT FOR THE

Sacramento Daily & Weekly "Record-Union" and "Bee,"

S. F. Daily and Weekly "Chronicle," "Call," "German Demokrat," "Evening Bulletin," "Examiner," "Post," "Globe" & "Abend Post."

—ALSO,—

All Other Weekly and Monthly Publications of San Francisco and the Eastern Cities.

Takes Orders for Subscriptions to all Publications in Any Part of the World at Reasonable Rates.

Agent for the

Hamburg-Magdeburg Fire Insurance Co.

au2d1w3m

STOCK FOR SALE

AND STORE TO RENT.

Having determined to go out of business, I offer my

ENTIRE STOCK OF MILLINERY

For sale, also the Fixtures, and the Store for Rent.

Anyone desiring to purchase a well established business will find this an excellent opportunity. Meantime the goods will be sold at cost to reduce stock.

All persons who are indebted to me will please call and settle immediately.

jy12dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

SPRING MILLINERY!

MRS. H. U. OGBURN

Is foremost in the field with the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

—OF—

SPRING MILLINERY GOODS,

For which she asks an examination by the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.

☞ Call early at the old stand and make your selections. ap22d

W. W. KELLER,

(Successor to J. K. Smith,)

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE

D BEDDING,

Mirrors, Picture Frames and

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES!

All work in my line can be made to order. I keep first-class goods and have a larger stock than has ever been put up in this store.

I WILL SELL AT VERY LOW PRICES.

☞ Give me a call. au12w

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

jy1w

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS!

MRS. H. KAREWSKY

Is Weekly receiving the Latest Novelties in **Millinery, Ribbons, Trimmings** AND FANCY GOODS!

Which she offers at the most reasonable terms

In connection, a competent and **FIRST-CLASS HAIRDRESSER!** And the well known **Dressmaking Establishment of** Mrs. Karewshy and Miss Lawson, One door east of the White House.

jy16dw

T. H. WITHINGTON. L. VIERS.

BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.

OPP. POSTOFFICE, MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

Having purchased the above Elegant Saloon, the undersigned hereby solicit a continuance of the former custom, as well as that of all patrons in our line. None but the best of Liquors and Cigars sold at the Bank Exchange. WITHINGTON & VIERS. jy4dwtf

GEO. F. WHERRY, — J. A. SAFFORD.

WHERRY & SAFFORD,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Clothing.

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Paints, Oils and Glass,

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES

Blank Books, Stationery, Etc., Etc.,

YOLO, CAL.

fe12w

WOODLAND & LOWER LAKE STAGE

VIA MADISON AND CAPAY.

Leaves Woodland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A.M. Returning, leaves Lower Lake Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 A.M.

FARE, $5.00. Round Trip, $8.00.

A Daily Stage will be run from Woodland and Capay, calling at Madison. Leaves Woodland at 2 P.M, and Capay at 6 A.M., every day except Sundays.

R. C. DUNCAN, Proprietor.

G. L. DUNCAN, Superintendent. je17-dw

Land For Sale.

One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land situated Three Miles south west of Blacks Station Eighty Acres of which are summer-fallowed paying one-fourth rent.

Parties desiring to buy land will please call on WM. BUOB.

my20w6m 2 Miles SW. of Blacks Station.

MANUFACTURED "OUTRAGES."

Another of those horrible manufactured "lies" the Republicans are so fond of circulating to "fire the Northern heart," has just come to light through our Eastern exchanges. The story was first told in the Topeka, (Kansas,) *Capital*, and was brought to the notice of a former neighbor of ours, C. C. Trowbridge, now living in the same county in Arkansas, where the outrage is said to have occurred, who forwarded a copy of the Bentonville *Advance* containing it to the Charlotte (Eaton Co., Mich.) *Leader*, a Democratic paper we published eighteen years ago. Here it is:

[From the Bentonville Advance.]

A friend has sent us a marked copy of the Memphis *Appeal* of the 15th inst., from which we clip the following, designated as "A Statement to Which the Special Attention of the People of Bentonville, Arkansas, is Invited."

"A copy of the Topeka (Kan.) *Weekly Capital* has been sent us, in which we find the following communication marked. We give it space, in the hope that the people of Bentonville will take notice of, investigate and answer it:

AN OUTRAGE IN ARKANSAS.

(Editor *Daily Capital*: Edward Ewing, an intelligent and apparently reliable colored man, lately arrived in this city from Bentonville, Arkansas, tells this story: About a month ago George Sweed, a colored man, fifty-seven years old, sold his place of eighty acres near that town, and his cattle and hogs, realizing some three thousand dollars for his sales. He said he was going to Kansas, but on the night following he was taken from his house to a lonely place on the road, a half mile away, stripped, his head put between the rails of the fence, face down, and whipped with bull-whips until death came to his relief. His back was literally cut to pieces. His offense was proposing to come to Kansas, but no doubt his money was one inducement to the demons who did the hellish deed. Ewing passed that way the next day, and found his body. The horrid, sickening sight determined him to leave as soon as possible, and with a brother and a friend, by stealth at night, for fear of their lives, they fled to Kansas. This is but one of many horrid deeds that can be heard from the lips of the exodits. And some folks pretend to think somebody is enticing them north for political effect. A woman just from Tennessee said: 'Dey shoot you down, jes as soon as dey would a hog.' The promise of a 'mule and forty acres of land,' or clothes and rations all free in Kansas, if painted in ever so attractive colors, will bring these people to our State, not one half as fast as the terrors from which they flee. A. B. W.)

Mr. Trowbridge denies the whole story in toto, and says "it only had an existence in the imagination of some ardent Republican in Kansas." He has traveled over the county and is well acquainted with many Democrats and Republicans, white and black, who alike denounce it as an "infamous publication." Investigation shows that "no such persons as Ewing or Sweed ever lived in the county; there was not a shadow of foundation for the story to rest upon. Benton county to-day is not behind Eaton in free speech and a free ballot."

The editor of the *Advance* also took pains to investigate the matter thoroughly. Prominent Republican officials deny the story entirely, and Mr. Alfrey, one of the Registrars, says he believes "*there is not a county in the Union that can boast of a more peaceable and law-abiding population than Benton.*" Whites and blacks are treated alike there—they do their marketing on the same footing. The *Advance* concludes its comments by saying: "It is just such stuff as this, however, that 'the outrage mill,' is perpetually grinding out, for the wicked purpose of prejudicing the Northern people against us, and keeping alive that sectional bitterness which, but for designing demagogues and a contemptible element of the public press, would soon disappear."

LETTER FROM A YOLOITE IN OREGON.

Scio, Linn Co., (Or.) Aug. 26th, 1880.

Editor Democrat.—I left San Francisco on the 19th inst. on the steamship State of California, for Portland, Oregon. After a run of fifty-eight hours we got to our journey's end. Most of the way we had a rough sea and nearly all on board became sea-sick. Your humble servant was very sick for half an hour and then took to his berth and kept it till we crossed the bar at the mouth of the Columbia.

From Astoria to Portland the ride and surroundings were magnificent. We were all able to go in and partake of our food once more. It was my first trip at sea and fully came up to my expectations. There was no sleeping done during the trip. Most of the time we had fog, and the steamer kept up a continual roar from the fog whistle. It makes a noise similar to the loud lowing of a large lunged ox. It is necessary as a precaution for fear of a collision.

When we landed at Portland I met Hudson Grant, Esq., from Woodland, who gave us a warm and welcome greeting. The next morning, (Sunday), Dr. Arnold came to see me at the hotel and bid me welcome. I remained over Sunday in the city. On Monday morning I took the cars on the east side, passing through Oregon City and Salem, stopping at Marion station, seven miles from here, and then took the stage for Scio, where I am stopping over for a few days looking at the country.

The Democrats are very sanguine that they will carry Oregon.

Oregon differs so widely from California that one has to see both to appreciate the difference. Most of the land here is owned by the first settlers in large tracts, having but small improvements.

There will be no material advance in this valley in the way of enterprise until the present settlers are rooted out and others take their places. With a climate and soil unsurpassed, the country is far behind the age. So far as I have traveled, most of the orchards are turned into pastures after age has stopped them from bearing—culture they never get—and but few young ones are being put out in their places. All of the small fruits grow here to perfection without irrigation, and yet the inhabitants do without them. There are exceptions, but the above statement is the rule. My health is good. Geo. J. Lucas.

"We infer from reading the Republican papers," observes the bewildered New York *World*, "that the Confederate General Hancock who assaulted the Union lines at Gettysburg is now the Confederate candidate for the Presidency, while the Federal General Longstreet, who so gallantly repelled the assault, has been made Minister to Turkey by the "the party that saved the Union."

RESULTS OF DEMOCRATIC POLICY.

The St. Louis *Republican* recently published the following able editorial, which should be read by every man in the country. It is an able, clear and logical statement of facts:

"We have from Washington a statement of the receipts and expenditures of the Government for the fiscal year ending with June 30, 1880, and a comparison of them with the receipts and expenditures for 1875 (Grant's administration) shows how beneficial has been the effect of a Democratic Congress on the domestic policy of the Government.

Take first the receipts. For 1875, under Grant, the customs receipts were $157,167,-722; in 1880, under Hayes, they were $186,-522,064—an increase of $29,354,342. In 1875 the internal revenue receipts were $110,007,493; in 1880 they were $124,000,-373—an increase of $13,992,880. In 1875, the total revenues from all sources were $284,020,771; in 1880 they were $333, 526,-610—an increase of $49,505,389.

Now take the expenditures. In 1875, under Grant, the War Department cost $41,-120,645; in 1880, under Hayes, it cost $38,-116,916—a decrease of $3,003,729. In 1879 the navy cost $21,497,626; in 1880 it cost $13,536,984—a decrease of $7,960,642. In 1875, the Indian Bureau cost $8,384,656; in 1880 it cost $5,945,457—a decrease of $2,-439,209. In 1875 the total expenditures were $272,693,573, and in 1880 they were $267,642,959 — a decrease of $5,050,614. This decrease in the total expenditures would have been much larger, but for the large increase in pension payments in 1880 over those in 1875—the only item in which there was an increase. In 1875 the pension payments were $29,456,216; in 1880, they were $56,777,174—an increase of $27,320,-958—a most significant fact, since it shows that while a Democratic Congress has cut down the expenditures in all other branches of the public service, it has increased the pension payments to the Union soldiers of the war.

The comparison here made is between a year of Grant's administration and a year of Hayes'; but it must be remembered that while there was a Republican Congress under Grant, there is a Democratic Congress under Hayes—so that the comparison really is between a Republican and a Democratic Congress which made the appropriations. The Republicans are constantly reminding us of the large reductions in the public debt made under the Hayes administration; but the credit for these reductions is due to the Democratic Congresses under whose wise policy taxes and expenditures have been reduced, and still the revenues so largely increased as to leave a large annual surplus to devote to payments on the debt.

To sum up: Under the policy adopted by Democratic Congresses, the rate of internal revenue taxes has been reduced; the total revenues have been increased $49,505,-000; the pension payments to Union soldiers and their families have been increased $27,320,000; and yet there has been a reduction in the gross annual expenditures of $5,050,000.

SOLID REASONS FOR A SOLID SOUTH.

Our political opponents have no good reasons for complaining of a solid Democratic South, for to them and their policy is it due entirely. Ex-Senator Pool, of North Carolina, explains clearly the reasons why the South is "solid," in a letter to the New York *World*. Mr. Pool says:

Year by year the Northern managers of the Republican party have been steadily driving the South to the Democracy. It has been done by a policy and by conduct which, if pursued by them towards New England or Ohio, would have made New England or Ohio Democratic in half the time it has taken to make the South so. They have made the Republican party an organization of all in the North that is unkindly and malignant towards the Southern people. If this offensive operation had been aimed only against Southern Democrats, or those who inaugurated secession, it might bear some palliation or excuse. But none in the South have been treated with more injustice and wrong by their Northern party managers than the native white Republicans. As a matter of course, the South has gone to the Democratic party. No people on earth would have done otherwise under the circumstances. Yet the fact of their having done so is now ascribed to disaffection to the government itself, instead of opposition to the manner of its administration.

Remember, the above is Republican testimony. The fact is, the Republicans of the North always have hated the South. They know little of that section and care less. Their party is a party of a section, and there is no feeling in common between the Republicans of the North and the Southern people. The Democratic party is different. When the administration of the government falls into its hands there will be fraternity and good will between all sections, but never while the party of hate remains in power.

The little campaign sheet published in Woodland, "A. E. Wagstaff, editor," chuckles over having charged the Democrat with lying, (which he knows to be untrue,) and says, as he further delights in wallowing in his own mire, as that class of bipeds do, "We have clearly shown the Democrat to be an unscrupulous fabricator of base falsehoods, commonly denominated lies." Those who have read what both papers have had to say can judge as to the value of his charges. We have made no statement, and shall make none, but what we believe to be true, and we have as yet seen nothing to change our position—that we did not believe the Mendocino *Beacon* and the Marysville *Ledger*, both new papers now advocating the election of Garfield, had ever been Democratic papers. That's all there is of it. If they were, we had overlooked it. That is the "lie" the Democat is guilty of. The veracity of "A. E. Wagstaff, Editor," will be taken for what it is worth.

"Wag's paper," (called so by himself,) after the many different versions put forth, has formulated and fabricated the forged passages of Wade Hampton's speech in the shape, as it thinks, most effective as Republican ammunition. Now, we have not the most distant idea that all that Wag, can say or do in this line will have any more effect upon the result of the Presidential election here than the opinions of an Arizona Indian.

The New York *Herald* is not a Democratic paper nor never was, but it supports Hancock in this campaign, as nearly all the really independent journals of influence in the country do. "Independent" has generally meant "Republican," but it is not so in all cases this year.

Republicans concede every Southern State to the Democrats and some of the Northern States also, showing that their party is exceptionally a sectional party; they will have the Democratic party to fight tooth and nail in every State in the Union, proving that the latter is powerful throughout the whole country, and thereby showing that the doctrines and principles it advocates are not sectional like those of its adversary, but suited to all the States and their people. Yet some of the more narrow-minded of the Republican papers prate about the success of the Democracy in the approaching election placing the Government "in the hands of the South." Their wild ranting cannot affect anything, however, except with the uninformed and the unscrupulous. But we imagine that most men will become informed on these general matters before they vote for President and Vice-President; the other class will vote where their own personal interest lies in any event. The Democratic party is the only Union party.

The S. F. *Globe* suggests that "Hayes should receive the cold shoulder when he comes to this State. His official acts do not entitle him to receive anything but the scorn of the people of California." Quite correct. But there will be found a few so low as to fawn before even Rutherford B. Hayes, the man who was not only *particeps criminis* in the stealing of the Presidency, but who *received it*, knowing that it had been stolen from Samuel J. Tilden. This act, together with his veto of the anti-Chinese bill passed by Congress, should make him an object of loathing rather than of laudation. We hope the *de facto* President will receive a very "could shoulder" on this coast.

The following, from the *Record-Union*, is as palpable a string of mistatements as ever was uttered: "It [the Democracy] is the party of opposition to the honest payment of the public debt, of opposition to the honest resumption of specie payments, of opposition to the maintenance of the whole currency at par. It is the party which advocates every scheme and measure for discrediting the war debt and the war currency, and for cheating the pensioners and the creditors who upheld and saved the Union." Every one of these charges is so palpably untrue that their publication will only injure the cause of any journal that promulgates them.

Says the Utica *Observer*, Democratic, there is only one way to end this wretched fratricidal strife. There is but one possible remedy for the disunion which the Radical organs bemoan with every breath: Turn out the party which has fostered it for fifteen years. Sweep out of power, root and branch, the organization which, from representing ideas and principles, has sunk to be the brainless leech fastened on the public purse, whose only utterance is a hiss of hate at all who would disturb it and whose single instinct is sustenance at the people's expense.

Hon. E. W. Barber, late Third Assistant Postmaster General, who has for twenty years been a prominent Republican of Michigan, but who has recently left that party on account of its corruptions and declared himself for Hancock and English, says in a lengthy letter recently published: "I think, from what I have witnessed this very year, I am justified in affirming that the Republican party is to-day the worst enemy of the higher forms of liberty this country has ever seen."

A campaign of bitter hatred toward the South is the style the Republicans have adopted, but if the voters of the country do not show their disapproval of such an uncalled for course when election day comes, and that it is quite time the "bloody chasm" was bridged by exhibitions of fraternal regard on the part of all sections of the Union toward each other, then we greatly miscalculate their feelings, desires and intentions.

From Weyand's Corners.

Editor Democrat.—I thought I would pen you a few more lines from here. The wheat is about all threshed. There is very little selling, almost all of the farmers storing their grain for better prices. A thresher passes here every few days for Colusa county.

There were some Woodland folks passed here the other day from the mountains. They were looking strong and healthy. Captain Cook has gone to the Springs for his health.

The Public School commenced here last Monday, and there is a pretty good attendance. Most all the scholors are pretty young girls. A young lady from Woodland is teacher. One of the young men from Woodland has taken a young lady from this neighborhood for a wife.

We have a free concert here every evening, the mosquitoes being the main singers.

The political boom is very quiet out here at present, there are a good many Hancock men and a Garfield man every now and then.

The north wind is blowing a perfect gale here to-day. Blacks Station is getting to be quite a lively burg. It is growing fast. There is a new store and hall going up. They expect to give a big dance as soon as it is finished. There is some talk about putting up a large flouring mill there soon.

Yours Respectfully, M. Z.

We're Gone.

The jig is up. The campaign had just as well stop right here. The Democrats are already beaten and it is useless for them to hope against hope or spend their time and money in a lost cause. Adam Steiner three weeks ago went back to the "States" on a visit. He went to Michigan. He writes back. He writes to the little organ of culture *and* morality. He traveled from the Occident towards the rising sun. Like Conkling and Cameron, he went "visiting friends and fishing." Unlike Conkling, he *canvassed* as he traveled. Lo! he writes the result of his canvass. The huzzah everywhere is for Garfield. Yes, even on the pine-clad peninsulas of that Democratic State which gave us a Zach. Chandler, even in Michigan, everybody is sure of Garfield's election. Being a "close observer," Adam is sure of it. Sound the tocsin and beat the drums. Republicanism is again triumphant. Adam Steiner says so, and he knows, for he is a "close observer," and has gone "visiting friends and fishing" back in Michigan, and he "canvassed as he traveled."

Washington Territory Notes.

A year ago last August several families from Yolo county,, among whom were Amos Boots, B. F. Boots, T. L. Ragsdale and J. A. Bussard of Woodland, and Jno. M. Gwin of Knights Landing started for Washington Territory with the intention of taking up land there and making the Territory their future home. Tuesday last Mr. Amos Boots arrived in Woodland with his family, having come back all the way to this valley to get "thawed out," as he expressed it. From him we learn that Mr. Ragsdale, who is the son of J. F. Ragsdale of this place, located in Umatilla county, Oregon, about 40 miles this side of Walla Walla, and that owing to the extreme drought in that locality this season, and the appearance of the grasshoppers in vast quantities, his crop was cut very short, and it will take one or two good seasons to bring him out. The other members of the party penetrated Washington Territory as far as Rosalia, 120 miles northeast of Walla Walla, where Mr. Bussard had located land some time before, and where he still resides, engaged in farming and improving his place.

Amos Boots and Gwin, after a few weeks' sojourn there, went to a place called Farmington, on Pine creek, 25 miles south of Rosalia and near the Idaho line, where they resided until Mr. Boots took dis departure for California. Mr. Gwin has located 160 acres of good farming land on the Big Bend of the Columbia river, about 90 miles from where he at present lives, and intends to move on and improve the same as soon as harvest is over in the neighborhood of Farmington. B. F. Boots went across the line into Idaho, and took up a timber ranch, upon which he lives and where he hopes to establish a home for himself and family. Amos Boots engaged in farming this season on rented land, but getting tired of that part of the country, let his crop out to be harvested and left for this State on the 22d of July. He says the soil there is excellent and the water good, but the climate is severe, heavy winds prevailing a good portion of the time, and the weather being very cold during the winter months.

He states that 11 feet of snow fell in the neighborhood of Farmington, and that the mercury fall is as low as 32 degrees below zero on more than one occasion during the winter. He says the country where he was resembles that west of Cacheville in this county, being very hilly and bare of any extensive bodies of timber. Although not altogether pleased with the Territory, yet Mr. Boots declares his determination to return next Spring with a view to finding a favorable point at which to locate permanently. He advises all who have any permanent interests in this Valley to remain here rather than brave the many trials and inconveniences incident to the establishment of a home in that territory.

The True Business.

In several issues of Wag's paper occurred accounts of what one Captain Norton, of Sonoma county, whom the above organ claimed was a notable "accession" from the Democrats, was doing to further the interests of the De Golyer candidate for President. It seems Capt. Norton joined the Garfield Club at Healdsburg, whereupon a gratified howl immediately escaped from the interior stalwart press, and the little *Republican* of this place went into convulsions of delight, and whooped and screamed itself hoarse over the apparent recreancy of Norton. Now we have the "true business" of the whole matter, as the following extract from the Healdsburg *Enterprise* of August 19th fully sets forth. Under the heading, "A Great Accession," the *Enterprise* says:

When Capt. Norton joined the Republican club of this place the fact was paraded by our cotemporary with a grand flourish of trumpets. As the Captain has affiliated with nearly all the parties that have existed within the last quarter of a century, and supported Perkins last year, we paid no attention to the matter of his joining the Garfield Club, other than to merely notice the fact. However, many of our Republican exchanges, taking their cue from the *Flag*, have set up a loud cackle, and speak of the Captain as having been the leader of "Democracy in Sonoma county," the "accession of whom makes a stand-off for the Republicans against the many lesser lights who have left them and joined the Democracy." The Captain is a gentleman of wealth and ability, and we desire to do him no injustice, unless he pleases to construe as unjust a recital on our part of his own past political record. So far as we can remember, and glean from other old residents, the Captain was originally an old-line Whig. In 1854 he went to the Democratic State Convention from El Dorado county; he afterwards joined the Know-Nothing party in El Dorado, by which he was run for Supervisor, and was defeated. After coming to this county he went to the Republican party, and was a candidate before their County Convention for Senator, being defeated for the nomination. He then joined the Democracy again and was a candidate for Senator in the Convention of the latter party, being defeated for the nomination. He was next a candidate for Congress in the Democratic party and was again sat down upon. Then he ran on a "Pinto" ticket for the Senate and met with the usual defeat. Then he cropped out as an "Independent" candidate for County Judge and was again elected to stay at home. Then he ran Independent for Supervisor and met with another defeat. He dropped down another peg and ran for School Trustee and was elected! Emboldened by his success, he ran for City Father and was again elected. Then he ran Independent for the Constitutional Convention and was set back by defeat. Then he went back to his first love, the Republican party, voted for Perkins, and, although he was still with that party, he was "converted" to join the Garfield club. Republican papers please copy.

Turbulent Times Ahead.

There is music in the air. There is fun ahead in the stalwart ranks. The beautiful fabric so skilfully woven and so greatly admired by the cultured leaders of the party in Yolo is destined to be ruthlessly torn and trampled under foot. The masses of the Yolo stalwarts are beginning to "kick." The low muttering of an approaching storm can already be heard. As the ominous sounds grow louder and more distinct, paleness o'erspreads the countenances of the machine manipulators, and fear causes their knees to knock together. Why? Because there are others in the Republican party here who think they ought to be recognized and consulted in matters pertaining to the management of the party. They say they can not see why five or six, or a dozen men, simply because they or their relatives and immediate friends happen to hold some of the county offices, should set themselves up to dictate in party matters to those who have so managed things in the past as to overcome a majority against them and secured these offices to the party. These old workers in the Republican party don't relish being elbowed to one side by beardless boys and accidental office holders, and go so far as to hint that unless said presuming popinjays act in a more modest manner the chances are that they will have an opportunity to step down and out, and give place to others who will show some little gratitude, at least, for favors received.

Another attempt to blow up the Emperor of Russia has been frustrated at Charkoff.

Love and Matrimony.

[By L. J. J.]

Love is hardly love any more, and matrimony has been translated into Greek, Latin or Chinese, and means matter or *money* at the present day: it's a kind of business transaction, and there is considerable figuring done by some persons before the bargain is brought about. It is really disgusting to be near a group of a certain class of old ladies. If a young man (yes, or old one either) begins to court a young lady in the neighborhood, the question goes around: "Is he rich, has he got plenty of money?" and not one in the group inquires if he has any brains, or if he is a gentleman.

Poor girls often marry just for the sake of having a home of their own, and, being anxious to rise out of their poverty, they try to marry as wealthy men as possible, yet I have seen as many rich girls (and men, too) marry for wealth as I ever saw poor ones. The poor ones are far more excusable than the rich, though neither see their sad mistake until too late. Many girls, brought up in the midst of plenty, cannot bear the thought of marrying a poor man, be he ever so noble and true. They never yet have learned that the love of one *true heart* is worth all the petty loves on earth, and would afford them more true happiness. A person should stop and think before getting married; 'tis a skittish step to take; he should know, pretty nearly, where he is going to alight, before he leaps. I have known persons who "married in haste, only to repent at leisure." Some girls have married men whom they thought were rich, thinking they were going to live in state and without work, and I have seen the same girls in work so deep that they couldn't find their way out, and their countenance was as long as the "moral law."

Unless a young lady can better her condition in life by marrying, (and unless she is happier she *has not* bettered it) she had better stay at home with her mother, if she is fortunate enough to have a mother. A mother is a friend true and tried. When you are tired of life's struggles and strifes, you know of a bosom fond and true, where your aching head may find rest, feeling sure that love is there.

Leaving home and leaving it forever, is no pleasant task for a thoughtful girl. Often we have seen educated young ladies (and some quite nice-looking, too) marry men who were almost a perfect fright in personal appearance, and not at all bright intellectually. Yet these young ladies were *charmed*, charmed with gold. Well, if they got a feeble old fellow that was liable to keel over pretty soon, perhaps it was a good trade, if wealth was their aim, if money was their God. This is one way in which the love of money is the root of a great evil.

The heathen Indian tries to get all the dried venison, red blankets, ponies, etc., he can when *he* makes a matrimonial trade. The stylish, polished, civilized, Christianized Caucasian is but little in advance of the heathen in this respect.

The papers are full of the accounts of disgraceful divorce cases, and who can wonder at it when people are selling themselves every day, regardless of love, religion or anything that is good, pure and true. We cannot blame some ladies and gentlemen for being slow to wed, for in this one thing there is more cheating and swindling than in nearly anything else.

Yonder, as far as outward show is concerned, is a beautiful picture, a mansion high and grand, where graceful willows droop their branches, and proud old oak trees lend their shade. All the walks by vines are shaded, and sweet flowers smile on every hand; it looks almost like paradise; but let us enter: we find a vain, proud woman, brought up in luxury, and, being a vain girl, she wedded a man for wealth. He perhaps loved truly; she coldly and proudly treads her stately halls; she goes from one glittering apartment to another in search of what money could not buy—happiness; she has bought all in the way of fine furniture that could be purchased for gold, rich diamonds sparkle in her stylishly arranged hair, silk and satin hang in rich folds about her.

She comes down from her glittering halls to the shady walks and perfumed air; she thinks, "Ah! there ought to be pleasure in the midst of all this;" but alas! she is a stranger to pleasure. At length she turns with an air of disgust, as she beholds the man that is her husband, that she has flattered for years to make believe it was him and not his money she loved. She stood before the altar in the presence of friends, and, worst of all, in the presence of God, and promised to love her husband so long as they both might live, and she knew, and God above her knew, there wasn't a spark of love in her heart for the poor, deceived mortal that stood by her side. How many cases there are like this to-day. Doubtless, as the poor fellow stood beside his angel and heard her silk and satin rustle, he imagined he heard the angels flapping their wings about him, and the perfume from the sweet flowers she held in her beautiful hand he imagined were delicious odors wafted from the "sweet fields of Eden." They wouldn't have been sweeter than common sunflowers if he had known what a piece of deceit was wrapped up in that glitter and show, and if he had only drawn his dazzled eyes from heaven a moment and beheld things in their true light, he would have seen her sweet forehead and snowy neck with about an inch of whitewash. By the way, who knows what is under the "beautiful snow," as we gaze with admiration on the snow capped mountains before us? but let the snow take a slide, as whitewash does sometimes on a summer day, and there is revealed the real old brown rock, that has withstood the storms of ages. We have a deligutful law in our land: if either party finds he has made a bad bargain, all he has to do is to ask for a divorce and pay over a little coin, and he is soon set free, and he don't breathe even one good hearty sigh over it. We find no place in Scripture where it allows divorces for any trivial cause. True love should certainly precede matrimony. There is seldom, if ever, any discord in such a union as this; but love, beautiful, true love, is scarce to-day. Some persons have disregarded love, religion and all for wealth, and then pretend to say there is no such thing as true, sacred love.

Go watch the maiden in a crowd of hundreds; as yet she has seen nothing to brighten her countenance, but soon a handsome face and form appear (handsome to her at least, for love sees no faults in the being admired); she thinks that face the fairest, that forehead the purest, those eyes the brightest, the hair above that forehead, no matter what color that hair may be, more lovely than threads of gold, and in truth that person seems of a race of kings far superior to other mortals. At last the spirit-speaking eyes of both meet, soul has sought soul, and both are happy. She missed him—while he was in the midst of hundreds—when he was gone: he sought her face while many another smiled upon him. This is love, true, beautiful love, of the good old-fashioned kind.

Knights Landing, August 24th, 1880.

Our Sacramento namesake, the *State Daily Democrat*, closed its first volume on Monday last, and we are glad to find by its successful career thus far, that there is now a prospect of a permanent Democratic paper for Sacramento. It has our best wishes for continued success and prosperity.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1880.

The Estimate.

Who shall judge man by his manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less;
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May beclothe the golden ore
Of the deepest thought and feelings
That to honor upward soar.

There are springs of crystal nectar,
Every welling out of sight;
There are purple buds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overgrown.
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones the highest
But as pebbles of the sea.

From the Cradle.

They tell me I was born a long
Three months ago,
But whether they are right or wrong
I hardly know.
I sleep, I smile, I can not crawl,
But I can cry.
At present I am rather small—
A babe am I.

The changing lights of sun and shade
Are baby toys;
The flowers and birds are not afraid
Of baby-boys;
Some day I'll wish that I could be
A bird and fly;
At present I can't wish—you see
A babe am I.

Breaking the News.

BY S. BONNER.

It was Christmas eve, and we were getting ready for a party.

To be sure, it was in war times, and our larder was nearly empty. Besides, father was away, and a raid from the enemy might interrupt the festivities; but for all that, we were determined on a merry Christmas.

Some of "the boys" were home from Virginia, on a furlough, and the dashing guerilla captain, who hovered around Hollywell with his intrepid "free lances," had promised to come, escorted by half a dozen of his handsomest privates.

In case they failed us, our small brothers were always at hand, and very serviceable we had already learned to make them as knights and esquires. In the pantry "gran'-mammy" was busy preparing such delicacies as the times allowed, with mother and Aunt Sarah to assist her.

Aunt Sarah Edmandson was an old lady of sixty, whose home had been burned the first year of the war, and who was living with us until the dawn of brighter days. Her two sons were in the army.

Of these sons, one—Herbert—was a dissipated young fellow—a constant grief to his mother and friends; but the other—Allen—was the pride of her heart. Noble, generous and true, it was not strange that upon him her every hope for the future should center.

He was in the Virginia army, and it was only at rare intervals that Aunt Sarah heard from him, as Hollywell was almost entirely cut off from communication with the outside world. It had now been more than two months since a letter—only a few lines, written on the eve of an engagement—had been received.

For a long time past Aunt Sarah had been so low-spirited as to distress us all; but to-day she seemed to have laid aside her gloomy thoughts, and I could hear her merry laugh mingling with the soft tones of my mother's voice, as they contrasted the somewhat meager preparations for the coming entertainment with the magnificent ones of olden times.

"Jes' to think," I heard gran'mammy say, "at de housewarmin' when Miss Mary was married, we was one solid week a-bakin' an' a-brewin', gittin' ready for de company. Dar was poun' cakes, an' fruit cakes, an' gold cakes, an' silver cakes, as big roun' as barrel-tops; an' pigs, an' turkeys, an' chickens—lor, you couldn't begin to count 'em!

"An' as for de syllabub, an' custard, an' egg-nog, why dey was jes' as common as water. Dat was a party, wuth talkin' about; but look a-here, now, here's a loaf o' cake with dried cherries in it for raisins, an' sliced apple for citron—he, he, he!"

I could imagine how gran'mammy's fat sides were shaking, as mother and Aunt Sarah joined in her laugh.

"An' as for meats," she went on, "here's on'y jes' two rabbits dat blessed boy Sam caught in his traps, an' one tough ole turkey an' a b'iled ham! Sakes alive! sich times, sich times!"

In the sitting-room, Ruth, Sam and I were busy with Christmas decorations. Huge masses of evergreen had been brought in, and long wreaths hung in graceful festoons from the walls. In vases and baskets were the last flowers that the frost had spared.

Chrysanthemums, purple, yellow and white, were mixed with sprays of holly, whose red berries glowed like blood-drops among the prickly leaves. There were Christmas roses, that had grown in sunny corners, and violets, as many as we could gather.

I had mounted a high table between the folding-doors to hang a fancy basket, when, looking towards the gate, I saw Mr. Pennett coming in.

Mr. Pennett was our minister, a tall, grave man, very dignified and learned, but with a faculty of winning love that endeared him to all.

"Here comes Mr. Pennett," I cried. "Run and open the door for him, Ruth.'

"Just look, Mr. Pennett," said I, gayly, as he entered the room; "isn't this gorgeous? We are to have a party to-morrow night. My arm isn't quite long enough to hang this basket. Can't your reverence help me?"

"Don't hang it now, my child," said he, gravely.

Something in his voice startled me. I felt a quick thrill of apprehension as I looked at him, standing by the crackling wood fire, his hands crossed behind him, his head bowed on his breast.

The day had been warm and sunny; but at this moment, through the open window there came a gust of sharp wintry wind, and the door between the sitting and dining-room closed with a slam, shutting out the cheerful sound of voices.

Then Mr. Pennett spoke.

"I have very sad news for Mrs. Edmandson," said he. "Allen was killed in battle nearly six weeks ago."

We were dumb with horror, stunned by the awful calamity.

"Harry Oliver saw him fall," continued Mr. Pennett. "His last words were, 'Tell my mother I died trying to do my duty.'"

At this instant Aunt Sarah entered. Her face was still radiant with smiles, and she greeted Mr. Pennett with unusual warmth.

The others crept out of the room. I crouched down in the corner, chained to the spot by a strange fascination.

They talked for a few moments on indifferents subjects, then:

"Have you any news from the front?" asked Aunt Sarah. "It's been over two months now since I've heard from Allan. I know he has written; he was never one to neglect his mother. Ah, Mr. Pennett, if I could only tell you the joy and comfort that boy is to me!"

If she only knew what was coming! Oh, how could she bear it! I sat there with clenched hands, a sickening faintness creeping over me.

"My dear madam," said Mr. Pennett, in a low, unsteady voice, "whatever happens, he is in God's hands, let us not forget that, and He doeth all things well."

The mother's quick ear caught the solemn significance of the tone and words, and she turned sharply upon the speaker.

"Mr. Pennett, why do you answer me in that way?—you who have always been so cheerful and full of hope? Have you heard anything of my boy?"

"There has been a battle," was the slow reply; and then the good minister broke down and hid his face in his hands. "God help you, my poor friend!" he said, with an anguished utterance that told the fatal story.

I shall never forget the shriek that rang through the house. Aunt Sarah sprang from her seat, her gray hair falling loose about her colorless face.

"Mr. Pennett, Mr. Pennett!" she cried. "Not Allen, not Allen! Tell me you did not mean it! Speak to me! Oh, tell me that you did not mean it!"

Mr. Pennett caught the wildly-extended hands in his, as he said, in broken tones, "Your son, your noble son, has been called to the better home."

She sank back in her chair in a strange quiet that frightened me. The minister fell on his knees.

"O merciful Father, send thy Spirit to comfort this stricken mourner. Pour the balm of love into her bleeding wounds. Not for him whom thou hast called to enter into his reward do we weep, but for loved ones whom in loneliness he has left behind. Oh, help our thoughts to turn to him in that spiritual body which cannot die, radiant with immortal life in thy kingdom. Help us to realize that he is not lost, but gone before, and that in a little while, we, too, shall cross the dark river, to be with him in Thy presence forevermore."

A low cry interrupted the prayer. My mother sprang forward just in time to catch Aunt Sarah's reeling form, and for a time she found relief in a blessed unconsciousness.

Poor old gran'mammy caught Sam in her arms in a passion of tenderness.

"O my boy, thank de Lord you is too little to be a soldier! for war is cruel an' hard, an' dar's no right in any of it. It's all bitter, black wrong, dat's what it is!"

And I echoed her words, as I threw down the flowers that all this time I had held unconsciously in my hands.

Later in the day, my mother was obliged to leave Aunt Sarah's room, and I took her place. I tried to think of some words of comfort for the poor stricken mother, who lay on the bed, moaning feebly; but none came to me. I could only throw myself on the floor and cry silently.

At last she raised herself and looked about in a bewildered way. I sprang to her side.

"Kate," said she, "in my work-box—his last letter."

I gave her the letter, and she began to read it aloud, making strange, pitiful comments between the sentences.

"'Darling little mother,'" he always would call me that, he is so big and strong, my brave boy, as tall as his father when he was fourteen years old, 'Keep up your heart, for I'm getting along first-rate.'"

"Keep up my heart! Why, so I will. God is merciful. My home is gone, my other boy a living sorrow, my husband dead; of course God must leave Allen to my old age."

"'Your last letter was a great comfort. The boys think there was never such a mother as mine. We are thriving on parched corn and hard-tack, not very dainty fare, but we have a good sauce to go with it. My big toe is out of my left boot; but our colonel is in the same fix, and some of the poor fellows are regularly barefooted. I can't write a long letter now, as we are on the eve of a battle.'"

"Yes, yes, yes!" cried the poor mother, with a heart-rending shriek; "that is what I was trying to remember. On the eve of battle! And he was killed! killed! killed! My boy, my only hope in life! No friend to close his eyes! A bullet tearing through his flesh! Oh, my God! I cannot, cannot bear it!"

In such wailing the afternoon wore away; but towards evening she became more calm.

"Read to me, Kate," she said, faintly; "perhaps in His word I may find peace."

I opened my little Bible and read the holy words of comfort that no repetition can rob of their healing power. Her sobs grew gentler and her poor stricken heart seemed to open to the balm of the Redeemer's promises.

Night brought her sleep; but the next day the great black wave of sorrow rolled back upon her, and she sank beneath it. It was a sad, sad day.

I wandered about the house like one who sorrowed without hope. I had read the blessed words, "Heaviness endureth for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." How little did I dream that before the setting of the sun they were to be literally fulfilled.

In the afternoon I was walking in the front yard, idly plucking a flower here and there, thinking what a mockery seemed the bright sunshine and the twittering of a bird near by.

There was a hawthorn hedge around the place, and looking through the interstices, I saw a soldier in gray coming towards our gate.

The sun was in my eyes, and the first thing I noticed about him was that he was extremely ragged. Then I saw that he had a long, tawny beard, the like of which I had never seen before.

As he drew nearer, his face seemed familiar; those honest blue eyes—what! did my eyes deceive me?—could it be? But the next moment all doubt was at rest, as he fairly lifted me off my feet and caught me to him, exclaiming:

"Why, my little coz, how you have grown!"

It was the old familiar voice of Allen Edmandson. I have always been proud that I neither screamed nor fainted; but I clung to him with such a white, frightened face, that he became alarmed.

"My mother—is she well?" he exclaimed.

"Yes, yes!" I gasped; "but we heard you were killed."

"I was left for dead on the field," said he, gravely; "but a Northern soldier picked me up and saved my life, though his comrades insisted that I was dead, and should be left where I had fallen. I was sent to the hospital, exchanged as soon as I was well, got a furlough from my colonel, and here I am, only needing a little petting to set me up again."

Knowing that Aunt Sarah must not be told too hastily, I left Allen in the sitting-room, with the injunction not to stir until my return, and ran up to her room. But I had no idea of the difficulty of the task I had undertaken. I blundered at it with the calm confidence of my years.

"See what beautiful flowers, Aunt Sarah!" said I, in a lively tone.

She was sitting by the fire, in an attitude of utter dejection. She took no notice either of me or the flowers.

"O dear!" thought I; "what can I say next?"

"I read such a funny story to-day," I remarked; "it was about a man whom everybody thought dead for more than twenty years, when all of a sudden up he came, alive and well."

No reply; so I planted myself where Aunt Sarah couldn't help looking at me, and seeing that my face was as bright and rosy as the flowers I held, she said:

"How soon—how soon the young forget!" And she shook her head drearily.

"O no, they don't!" I cried; "but, Aunt Sarah, didn't you once tell me that truth was stranger than fiction?"

"What do you mean, child?"

"Why, I'm thinking of Cousin Allen," blurted I, never heeding her violent start at the mention of his name, "and wondering if he was really killed, after all. In war times one gets a great deal of information that is not reliable," I went on, with a certain satisfaction that I was rounding my periods properly, "and there's a man down stairs who says he saw Allen a month after Mr. Pennett says he was killed."

Then I saw a transformation. Aunt Sarah had been sitting by the fire, a haggard, broken old woman—face, eyes and expression dull and dead. She sprang up, color and light flashing into her cheeks and eyes, the vigor and erectness of youth restored to her shrunken and bowed figure. Before I could utter another word, she had swept past me and gone down stairs.

In my haste to overtake her, I slid down the balusters, and reached the sitting-room in time to witness the meeting—too touching for words to describe—between mother and son.

We feared the shock would be too much for her, but joy does not often kill. In a few minutes she was lying on the sofa, her hand clasping Allen's, her face radiant as an angel's, while we were all gathered round, listening to the wonderful stories he had to tell.

So our Christmas party was better, after all, than we had anticipated. Ruth sang all her patriotic war-songs, Sam executed a war-dance, and as for the supper—well, we all promised never to tell how much our soldier-boy managed to stow away under his gray jacket; but gran'mammy said, with a chuckle:

"Mighty lucky dar was gwine to be a party in de house! Don' know how else Mars' Allen would a' got enough to eat."

Happy and thankful were those Southern hearts that blessed night; and the prayers breathed from each one of them, I hope may meet the eye of him for whom it was made, whose face we have never seen, whose name we have never known, but whose memory shall live with us forever.

"God bless the Northern soldier who picked up the dying Southerner on the battle-field, and thus saved the precious life that will bear everlasting witness to his noble humanity!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Change of Life.

Change is the common feature of society—of all life.

The world is like a magic lantern, or the shifting scenes of a panorama. Ten years convert the population of schools into men and women, the young into fathers and matrons, make and mar fortunes, and bury the last generation but one.

Twenty years convert infants into lovers, fathers and mothers, decide men's fortunes and distinctions, convert active men and women into crawling drivelers, and bury all preceding generations.

Thirty years raise an active generation from nonentity, change fascinating beauties into bearable old women, convert lovers into grandfathers, and bury the active generation, or reduce them to decrepitude and imbecility.

Forty years, alas! change the face of all society. Infants are growing old, the bloom of youth and beauty has passed away, two active generations have been swept from the stage of life, names once cherished are forgotten, unsuspected candidates for fame have started from the exhaustless womb of nature.

And in fifty years—mature, ripe fifty years—a half century—what tremendous changes occur. How Time writes her sublime wrinkles everywhere, in rock, river, forest, cities, hamlets, villages, in the nature of man and the destinies and aspects of all civilized society.

Let us pass on to eighty years—and what do we desire and see to comfort us in the world? Our parents are gone, our children have passed away from us into all parts of the world to fight the grim and desperate battle of life. Our old friends—where are they? We behold a world of which we know nothing and to which we are unknown. We weep for the generations long since gone by—for lovers, for parents, for chidren, for friends in the grave. We see everything turned upside down by the fickle hand of fortune and the absolute despotism of time. In a word, we behold the vanity of life, and are quite ready to lay down the poor burden and be gone.

The ties that bind—advertise.

A Chinese Romance.

Living in a village in the province of Kwangtung were two brothers. "Brother," said the younger one day, "you are forty years of age; why don't you marry? At this rate we shall never be able to perpetuate our father's family, nor to raise for ourselves any sons against our declining years."

"The reason I do not marry," responded the other, "is that I cannot afford it—otherwise I would;" whereupon the younger of the two implored his brother to sell him, and buy a wife with the proceeds.

The proposal was indignantly scouted by the elder. "What," said he, "exchange a brother for a wife? Never! A wife I may at any time be able to procure, but I can never get another brother."

But a wealthy neighbor, overhearing the conversation, called upon the two, entered into an insinuating colloquy with the elder man, and finished by offering him thirty taels of silver for his *hiung-ti*. The temptation was too strong; the young man was sold, and went into voluntary captivity to his new master, receiving board and lodging in return for his services, while the elder went out and bought a wife with the money. On the arrival of this lady at home, she began to question her lord as to the whereabouts of his brother. "I always heard," she said "that there were two of you; what has become of him?"

"My dear," replied his spouse, "the fact is, I have sold him; and what is more, if I had not done so, I should never have been able to get you."

His wife was greatly shocked; and going back to her father's she told him the whole story, beseeching him to furnish her with means of bringing back her brother-in-law. Two days afterward she returned joyfully with the necessary amount, which she deposited for safety under her bed; but alas! a short time only elapsed before the box containing it most strangely disappeared. This so affected her mind that she tried to hang herself; and was so far successful that she was put into a coffin, and taken out to be buried. Present at the funeral was a sister of the widower, swathed up to the eyes in white bandages, and mourning piteously. Suddenly there came on a fearful thunderstorm; the rain poured down in torrents, crash succeeded crash, and flash followed flash, until one riband of flame passed through the body of the disconsolate sister-in-law, stretching her a corpse upon the ground. As she fell her jacket opened, and out tumbled the missing coin! The same flash that killed her, shattered the coffin, and aroused the apparently dead wife; and so the judgment of heaven was fulfilled. The false sister was speedily packed away in the coffin, and buried; the husband and wife trudged piously home with their recovered treasure; the younger brother was redeemed from slavery, and the family lived happily together for the remainder of their lives.

A Buried Temple and Palace.

The second Assyrian expedition, which was conducted by Mr. Hormuzd Rassam, brought to light some interesting things. Commencing operations on the mounds of Ninevah, Mr. Rassam succeeded in exploring a site which was regarded as forbidden ground. This was the mound of Nebby Yunus, the supposed tomb of the prophet Jonah. In this mound he discovered remains of places erected by Esarhaddon and Sennacherib. His labors on the mounds of Ninevah have resulted in the recovery of a large number of inscriptions, many of extreme interest. Passing southward, he visited Nimroud, where he continued his labors in the Temple of Venus. This building, which he discovered in his former expedition, was now thoroughly examined, and found to be a large, open temple, containing shrines of several deities. There were also found a number of seats arranged in parallel rows, forming a center aisle from the chief altar. The plan now recovered seems to favor the idea of its having been a species of forum where religious and other councils were held. The explorations in Assyria have discovered many valuable monuments. Mr. Rassam extended his operations into fields untouched since the time of Sir A. H. Layard's expedition, and he was able to carry out a series of explorations on the mounds of ancient Babylon. Here his discoveries have been most brilliant. In a mound hitherto untouched he discovered a palace of Nebuchadnezzar's with rich, enamelled columns, beams of Indian wood, and every indication of having been a most splendid edifice. His excavations in the mound of the Birs Nimroud, the site of the supposed Tower of Babel, have proved that the destruction of this great edifice was due, not to lightning or hostile attack, but to a volcanic eruption, which had torn and shattered the edifice.—*Am. Antiquarian.*

True Story of William Tell.

He was captain of an archery club, and one of the best shots with the bow and arrow in Switzerland. That country was then under the rule of the tyrant Gesler. One day Gesler set his plug hat on a pole for men to salute, and ordered that every man in Altorf should make obeisance to it or die. And they did, every man of them. Even the trees standing around made their best boughs. Finally Bill-Tell came along with his little boy. He told the men of Altorf that before he would bow to Gesler's hat he would 'Altorf and stamp on it. That was the kind of a bow-an'-arrow he was. Gesler arrested him on the spot, being marshal of the village, as well as tyrant, thus drawing a salary from two offices, contrary to the Constitution. Gesler, as a punishment for his audacity, ordered him to shoot an apple off the head of his boy. This he did, although it was an arrow escape for young Tell. The apple fell, pierced to the core, no encore being allowed, owing to the extreme length of the performance. As Tell rushed forward to embrace his boy, another arrow dropped out of his vest. "Ha!" cried the tyrant, "wherefore concealest that arrow?" Replied Tell, pointing to Gesler's head-gear on top of the pole, "To shoot that hat!" The joke was so good that Gesler released him, and gave him a twenty-dollar gold piece.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

The report of the South Carolina Agricultural Society affirms that that State can make more money in wheat, hay and oats than in cotton, and that it can even produce as much grain to the acre as can the West.

Slave Market in Constantinople.

The headquarters of the white slave trade in Constantinople are in the Bostandchi quarter, which comprises a number of small, narrow streets between Pera, Galata, and Tophane. The trade is conducted almost exclusively by a tribe of Circassians known as Tessirdchis. Families generally work together. One brother, for example, stops at home and minds the shop while the other goes abroad and purchases and forwards the raw material of the commerce. Negotiations with purchasers are conducted through the intermediary of Arab brokers, who call regularly on their patrons to inquire if they are wanting anything in black eunuchs or white girls. The rendezvous of these gentry is a coffee-house in the Bostandchi quarter, the entry to which is strictly forbidden to all save followers of the prophet.

A white boy in good health, from eight to fourteen years old, costs $180 to $200; if he has any acquirements, such, for instance, as a knowledge of cookery or other housework, he will command twice as much. A girl under ten years old may be had for $100; while a maiden between twelve and sixteen, especially if she can read and write and strum a little on the zittar, is worth $3,500. A female slave of exceptional beauty, young, white and a virgin—the style most in vogue are blondes with black eyes—fetches from $4,400 to $6,000. For a very choice specimen, with a smattering of French, and able to play a few airs on the piano a rich amateur has been known to pay as much as $12,200. But as may be supposed, the demand for articles of this description has greatly fallen off since the halcyon time of perpetual loans and profuse expenditure.

Black slaves, who are brought principally from Africa, are either sold direct by the importers to the proprietors of harems, or to dealers, two of whom have extensive private marts in Stamboul. These two generally keep on hand one hundred to one hundred and twenty slaves each. There are also depots in Scutari and in several villages on the Bosphorus. A strong black slave sells for about $90; a black maiden, $67 to $75; a full eunuch $315 to $400; and half eunuch, $135 to $225.

Not the least interesting part of the account from which I quote is the writer's description of his visit to a slave-dealer's den in the neighborhood of Scutari, the exact locality of which he has sworn not to reveal. His companion was an Arab broker, whom he had to backsheesh heavily for his services. He assumed the character and presented himself in the garb of a Hungarian renegade officer in the Turkish army, the ostensible object of his visit being the purchase of a halaiks or house slave. The slave-dealer's warehouse is a large wooden building; the slave-dealer himself a dignified Turk of the old school, bearded, turbaned and loftily polite. Pipes and coffee were, of course, produced, and, after a due interchange of complimentary phrases, business began. The dealer's head man, Hassan, a gigantic Nubian, was summoned, and told to bring forth a number of slaves for the inspection of the broker and his friend. Thirty negro women of various ages and a number of boys were then led into the room. These the broker, who had really a commission to buy two or three slaves, looked carefully over, made them open their mouths, punched their ribs, tried their wind, and examined their "points" as a horse-dealer examines the points of an animal which is offered to him for sale. In the end two women and one boy were selected as suitable for their purpose. Then began a long and almost interminable wrangle. The dealer asked $900. The broker laughed him to scorn and offered $60. Whereupon the Turk waxed scornfully indignant, but in consideration of the rank of his guests offered to come down to $22. Then more coffee and fresh pipes were ordered, and after a tremendous palaver and an immense consumption of tobacco, the lot was knocked down for $190. The purchase, it was agreed, should be sent for and the dealer's little bill settled on the following day.

Writing of the Judges of the U. S. Supreme Court, a correspondent says that Chief Justice, Mr. Waite, is not imposing looking, but he has a strong cast of countenance, without a gleam of merriment. Judge Clifford has a rosy, benevolent face, and his large white neckcloth sets off the somberness of his silk gown. Mr. Justice Clifford has the most exalted idea of the court, ranking it next to heaven. He would readily pass for a bishop, and never tolerates anything bordering on liberty. Judge Swayne is portly, and has an intellectual head and face. Judge Field is a grizzly blonde, but endowed with becoming gravity when on the bench. Judge Miller has a large, ponderous frame, and is the embodiment of legal lore and the responsibilities of his high office. Judge Strong is the saint of the court. He has a spare form and refined face of an ascetic; he is a member of the Presbyterian Church, a rigid observer of his religious duties, a strong temperance man, and a model husband and father. Judge Bradley is of short stature, scholarly and very courteous. He looks very wise and very severe while on the bench. Judge Hunt, before he was paralyzed and incapacitated for work, looked too refined, too high-bred and courtly for the rigid and exacting duties of the court. Light behavior, jests, or profanity would shock him as they would a sensitive woman. Judge Harlan has a boyish, smooth face, full of good humor and kindness. He maintains majestic gravity during an argument.

An Easy Place.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher some time since received a letter from a young man, who recommended himself very highly as being honest, and closed with the request, "Get me an easy situation, that honesty may be rewarded." To which Mr. Beecher replied: "Don't be an editor, if you would be 'easy.' Do not try the law. Avoid school-keeping. Keep out of the pulpit. Let alone all ships, stores, shops and merchandise. Abher politics. Keep away from lawyers. Don't practice medicine. Be not a farmer nor a mechanic; neither a soldier nor a sailor. Don't study. Don't think. Don't work. None of them are easy. O my honest friend, you are in a very hard world! I know of but one real 'easy' place in it. That is the grave."

A Texan paper tells of a family of twelve children, every one of whom have twelve well developed toes and fingers, though neither of their parents have this peculiarity.

An American School-Girl Abroad

An American girl's first year at a German or any foreign school is a most trying ordeal. In the first place, she leaves a country where, even at large schools, certain arrangements for the comfort of pupils, which are considered absolute necessities of health and refinement, are luxuries unknown and unattainable abroad.

For instance, in the morning she will rise at half past five or six o'clock, which in winter is quite an effort. After a hurried toilet by dim candle-light she proceeds, with a procession of sleepy companions, through cold passages and rooms—for at that hour no fire in the house is lighted—to the lavatory. This is a long room, with either a stone or a bare wooden floor, down the center of which is a row of unpainted wooden wash-stands, with tin pitchers and the plainest of furniture. It seems to be thought that the neatness of everything and the snowy whiteness of the bare boards make up for any lack of elegance. Here what an American would call a very superficial washing of face and hands is indulged in, in cold water, and not a very lavish supply of that, for it all must be carried through the house by hand, and the idea of supplying school-girls daily with *hot* water would be like asking for linen cambric towels. After this unsatisfactory climax to one's toilet come two hours of hard study before a breakfast of a bowl of coffee and a huge square of black bread. Then after four hours more of study and recitation comes a bountiful dinner, very simply served, where the soup is most generously flavored with anise-seed and nutmeg, the meat either boiled as hard as a stone or roasted to shreds, and the vegetables either soaked with oil or deluged in vinegar.

The discipline of German schools is exceedingly severe, and between it and the trials of indigestion, homesickness, and learning the lessons in a foreign tongue, one sympathizes sincerely with the wails that go up from American school-girls during their first year abroad.

After the struggle of being "finished" is successfully ended, however, the American student has the gratification of feeling that in music, literature, and the languages she has been thoroughly taught, and has had many compensations for the sacrifice of personal comfort and cleanliness. We use the word cleanliness advisedly, for in some of the best European schools the rule is, a bath *twice a year*, with an occasional scanty foot-bath, and, except by special permission, an entire change of linen only once a fortnight. The comforts and sanitary effects of water Europeans have yet to learn.

Sewing is considered one of the most important branches of a young lady's education, and the feats accomplished by German girls with their needle are almost as incredible as they are useless.

Little squares of flannel and linen are given to practice upon in school. Out of these, different shaped pieces have been cut which must be patched in again as nearly invisible as possible.

One American girl's experience in a sewing class for the first time was far from flattering. Having seen some of their work she ventured to suggest that she knew more about darning than other sewing. Whereupon a stocking was handed to her with a round hole cut in it, which she was told to fill up, after the stitch of the stocking, without allowing it to show as a darn. She obediently made the attempt, but with what result can easily be imagined. On examining her work the scorn and astonishment of her teacher could hardly find expression.

"Is it possible you can't sew?" she asked; and when the girl replied that she had done her best, the entire class regarded her as if she had acknowledged herself totally ignorant of the alphabet.

"But what do you do," asked one of her companions afterward, "when your clothes need mending, and you can't sew?"

"If my stocking had such a hole as that one in it, I think I would very likely buy a new pair," was the answer and for some time this reply was held up as an evidence of American waste and extravagance.

Every variety of fine lace and fancy work is taught at school as an indispensable accomplishment. Not only darning on damask in the pattern of the cloth, but embroidery on fine linen, where the threads of the material are counted instead of using canvas. Time and eyesight seem of no value if by the sacrifice of one or both an elaborate piece of handiwork is the result.

After the comforts and luxurious habits of home cease to be missed, and the diet and discipline become matters of little or no effort, then our American girl abroad begins to appreciate the advantages and bright side of her situation.

She will certainly acquire in a German school a fondness for study that will cling to her for life, so that when she bids adieu to the regular routine of school life, so far from feeling, as so many of our American graduates do, that their "education is finished," she will understand and appreciate that in the school-room one simply learns *how* to study. Besides, her foreign experiences and contact with the world even in this small degree will tend to broaden her views, and act as a safeguard against the pitiable malady of youthful pedantry. Unfortunately the German high schools are not open to girls, consequently they must depend either on governesses or the select schools.

The children of the nobility, unless sent to convent schools, are educated by the former system; therefore the select schools for girls are principally patronized by foreigners and the daughters of what is known abroad as the *middle class*, which consists of professional and scientific men and the better class of manufacturers.

The prices vary from one hundred to four hundred dollars per annum. Extras, which at American schools mount up to fabulous sums, are ridiculously cheap at foreign ones. Music, drawing, and lessons in the languages can be had of the best masters for twenty to forty cents per lesson. At many of the best private schools the principal travels with the foreign pupils during the vacation, sometimes taking them on delightful pedestrian excursions, which is as great a benefit as it is a pleasure.

The best schools are at Dresden, Wiesbaden, and different towns in Baden and Switzerland. The Swiss schools are notably good.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The girls in Georgia play base ball.

Hawk-Eyetems.

The carrot is the blonde among vegetables.

They say Brignoli swears just like he sings—by note.

When your dentist charges for administering chloroform, that's hush money.

A one-eyed man on West Hill says he always looks at a friend's vices with his faults eye.

When David Davis has the neuralgia, the Bloomington typos irreverently speak of it as a "fat ache."

Goldsmith wrote the "Deserted Village" just after he had returned from a visit to Washington in July.

"Let us have more light," as the grocer said when he plugged the lead into the wrong end of the scales.

A young man who fell in love with Nilsson addressed her a poem beginning, "Swede spirit, hear my prayer."

If David Davis' arm was only as variable as his politics, he would make the boss curve pitcher of a crack base ball club.

A Linn county hen has hatched forth two chicks with three legs apiece. The old girl must be getting up a third party.

One of the uses of adversity is to enable your neighbors to buy all your new furniture at about 95 per cent off store prices.

Goliath complained about the slings of outrageous fortune long before Hamlet. At least, he would had he thought of it, or been allowed time.

It would have been great medicine for some of the early missionaries if they had sent Dr. Tanner down to the Sandwich Island about two months in advance.

If the Fourth of July comes on the fifth what day does the fifth come on?—*Bloomington Eye.* The fifth, we presume, is prostrated with sixness and fails to come forth.

The shoemaker carries awl before him and hangs on to the last.—*Steubenville Herald.* Nothing strange in that. It is the sole object of his life and ever uppermost in his thoughts.

"This is ground (d)(h)og (?) day," as the butcher said when he was grinding up the sausage meat. And none of the customers could swear positively just what it was that he did say.

A correspondent writes from Monmouth, Illinois: "Who is the handsomest editor in the United States?" We really do not know, but you write to Mrs. Burdette, she can tell you.

There was a young fellow from France
Attended an Arkansas dance;
He was hit with a brick,
And throwed in the *creek,
And hung up to dry by his pants.

*Pronounced, in Arkansaw, "krick."

Two lunatics (not dangerous, and allowed the liberty of the grounds) were recently married by telephone over in Illinois. Deluded ones, it isn't now they need the telephone. It's in about ten years they will be clamorous for it.

"Why don't the young men get on?" asks the *Christian Mirror*, in a domestic economy sort of an article. Dear brother they don't get on because it is a cash excursion. Just wait till the free train comes along if you want to see the young men get on.

"Ahem," said the sewing machine, looking with love-burning eyes at the needle. "It's all in my eye!" said the needle. Do you catch the thread of their conversation?—*Philadelphia Item.* Wheel think it over and give you the point if we can have your tension when Bob's in.

The temperance people are displeased because Dr. Tanner drinks so much wine since his fast. Never mind that, cold water friends; he drinks wine now, but it was water that kept him alive forty days, you know. Let some man try forty days on whisky straight and see where he'll be.

Some poet says, "A smile embellishes an inferior face and redeems an ugly one." Good, Mr. Poet, not when it plays over the satisfied countenance of a man who has just beat you clear out of your boots in four straight games of croquet. It only makes him uglier. And he was ugly enough before, goodness knows.

"Take the elevator," is the kindly looking sign on the fence of a meadow only two miles out of Burlington. And a curious reader climbed over that fence to look for the elevator. He found it, took it on the return trip and got over the fence in less than half the time it took him going in. The elevator was dark brindle in color, had a curl in the middle of his forehead, and when he pawed the ground and talked bass, you couldn't see nor hear anything but dust and thunder.

Last Sunday two boys out on South Hill ran away from home and went a-fishing, caught six cat-fish, killed a snake, trapped a brown thrush, and then on their way home found a circus ticket and ten cents. And all that Robert Ingersoll has said and written hasn't done one half as much to injure the Sunday schools of South Hill and disturb the settled faith of the younger boys. Some boy will have to be drowned to counteract the influence for evil which the adventures of these two wicked boys are wielding.

Some printers are dreadfully high-toned and above their business. Now, only last week an old granger went into the government printing office at Washington and said he wanted to order a hundred and fifty sale bills, quarter sheet, with a horse cut at the top and a barnyard cut in the middle and a blank place left to write in the date and—but when he got this far the poor old man began to congeal, and inside of fifteen minutes he was carried out of the building, froze solid. There isn't another print shop in America where such a job would be refused.

Old Deacon Bullaby and Deacon Saitslow are both members of the same church in Burlington, but the former is a stalwart Republican, and Deacon Saitslow, who is a bad or rather a good stammerer, is an awful Democrat. Coming down the aisle together at the close of services last Sunday morning, Deacon Bullaby good naturedly said to his colleague, in low tones, "Hurrah for Garfield." To which Deacon Saitslow with equal good humor, but great earnestness, responded "H-h-hurrah for H-h-h—" and then the expression of pain and amazement on the shocked faces of the horrified congregation, and their solemn, warning "Broth-er Saitslow!" so confused the poor man, that innocent as he was, he couldn't say another syllable, not even to explain himself.

Personal.

Lord Beaconsfield sent his private secretary to inquire after Mr. Gladstone's health.

The Sara Bernhardt tie is of white mull, full and wide, knotted in a fluffy bow high at the throat.

General Grant and his wife are to visit the Garfields, at Mentor, as soon as they return from the Far West.

The Pope's hair is snow white. He has a strong and vibrating voice, and bears himself with the utmost dignity.

Senator Hill's smelting works, at Denver, are said to have disposed of nearly two million tons of gold and silver ores last year.

Mrs. Senator Don Cameron, who is described as a woman of graceful presence and bright mind, and the owner of beautiful large, brown eyes, is among the few most admired in Saratoga.

Sarah Winnemucca, Princess of the Piutes, has been provided with a comfortable little house in Oregon, with a yearly pension of $600, as a reward for her services during the last Bannack war.

After all, Napoleon IV. is not to have a monument in Westminster Abbey. The House of Commons has condemned the proposed erection, and Dean Stanley has to yield with as good grace as he can.

The home of the late Henry Wells, the founder of Wells College, has just been sold on foreclosure, and his invalid daughter has but a small annuity left of the large property which Mr. Wells once possessed.

John G. Saxe, the poet, has been bedridden for some time, and is said to be greatly depressed by the death of his wife, who was a woman lovely in person and character. His only living daughter is an invalid.

Chief Joseph, of the Oka (Canada) tribe of Indians, is a man of good education—something of a scholar, indeed. He has been ordained as a clergyman, and has translated the four Gospels from French into Iroquois.

Speaker Randall is a genial and kindly man, with a round, smooth face, pleasant eyes and glossy dark hair. His expression is said to be winning and boyish. He has two daughters and a son who is mentioned as a boy of wonderful promise.

A friend of Charles Dickens once told him that he had heard from "a distinguished poulterer of Pimlico," that he had never sold so many geese as he had "that Christmas," "that Christmas" being the one when the Christmas Carol first appeared. Dicken's face wore his mock serious look as he said: "And this is fame! I have only succeeded in doing for that poulterer what his poet does for Moses."

Mr. Tilden is described by his private secretary—so says the Cleveland *Leader*—as one of the most companionable men he knows. Mr. Tilden "rises," says this young gentleman, "at seven in the morning, eats his breakfast, and goes to work. He generally retires at half-past 10 or 11. When he goes to his room, he takes an armful of books and papers with him, and reads lying in bed until he gets sleepy. The great part of his reading, and he reads a great deal, is done after the mass of humanity are asleep. . . . He has an elegant library, and an especially fine selection of political and historical works. His collection of books on political economy is complete. It contains everything, I suppose, that has been written on the subject. The Governor is deeply interested in all such topics, and much of his reading is devoted to them." Mr. Tilden is also reported by his secretary as receiving large numbers of proposals of marriage from ladies in all parts of the country.

Bits of Fashion.

Cherry and black are the favorite colors for trimming hats for the country and sea-side. These hats have wide drooping brims, which may be shaped to please individual taste.

Among the pretty garden-party dresses recently sent to Saratoga, was a combination of peacock-blue satin and ivory-white surah, figured with morning-glories and green leaves.

The 'seashore' is the name of a new hat which is intended to make the wearer look like a nereid. The lining is of water-green, and the ribbon which is tied about the crown is dotted with shells.

A social philosopher asks if the ladies whose names constantly appear in the society journals' lists of guests at fetes, sea-side resorts, hotels, and watering-places have any children or any husbands.

A new trimming for sea-side and country hats is shown in the shape of a full wreath of natural grasses. It is not affected by salt air or dampness, and is at once a durable and stylish hat-trimming.

At no place are all girls—except Southern girls—so reckless with their complexions as at the seashore. The proof of their having been out of town is the browned complexions that they bring back with them.

Formerly people went to the seashore to rest from the excitement of the pleasures of city life during the winter. Now they simply bring to an end the city entertainments at a given time, pack their trunks and resume the giddy motion of the sea-side.

Every one at this season wears whatsoever she chooses and that is most becoming to her. She may be enveloped in the rich productions and creations of fashionable dressmakers, or she may wear a simple fabric, prettily made and neatly trimmed; however inexpensive, it does not matter, if it is stylish and becoming to the wearer. Those who have a fondness for white wear a knot of ribbon or a spray of flowers attached here and there to relieve the sameness.

Bits of Folly.

Does a person become stone-blind who is petrified with astonishment?

A Chinaman, who was looking at an Englishman eating tripe, said, "And yet he hates dear little mice!"

A correspondent wants to know how long snakes live. Just as short ones do, unless they are in your boots, and these can't last more than a few weeks. —[Binghamton Republican.

Strong men shudder and grow sick as the fearful news floats through the newspapers that "milliners are returning from Europe with models of the coming bonnet."—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Shipwrecks on the Coast of Normandy.

In the opening pages of the life of Jean Francois Millet, "Peasant and Painter," begun in *Scribner* for September, occurs the following simple and graphic description, by Millet himself, of a series of shipwrecks on the coast of Normandy, which formed one of the most striking memories of his childhood. There are not many records of calamities, or series of calamities, so extraordinary:

"It was All Saints' Day, in the morning we saw that the sea was very rough, and every one said there would be trouble; all the parish was in church; in the middle of mass we saw a man come in dripping wet, an old sailor, well known for his bravery. He immediately said that as he came along shore he saw several ships which, driven by a fearful wind, would certainly shipwreck on the coast. 'We must go to their assistance,' said he, louder, 'and I have come to say to all who are willing, that we have only just time to put to sea to try and help them.' About fifty men offered themselves, and, without speaking, followed the old sailor. We got to the shore by going down the cliff, and there we soon saw a terrible sight—several vessels, one behind the other, driving at a frightful speed against the rocks.

"Our men put their boats to sea, but they had hardly made ten strokes when one boat filled with water and sunk, the second was overturned with the breakers, and the third thrown up on shore. Happily no one was drowned, and all reached the shore. It was easy to see that our boats would be no use to the poor people on the ships.

"Meantime the vessels came nearer, and were only a few fathoms from our black cliffs, which were covered with cormorants. The first, whose masts were gone, came like a great mass. Every one on shore saw it coming; no one dared speak. It seemed to me, a child, as if death was playing with a handful of men, whom it intended to crush and drown. An immense wave lifted itself like an angry mountain, and wrapping the vessel brought her near, and a still higher one threw her upon a rock level with the water. A frightful cracking sound—the next instant the vessel was filled with water. The sea was covered with wreckage—planks, masts, and poor drowning creatures. Many swam and then disappeared. Our men threw themselves into the water, and, with the old sailor at their head, made tremendous efforts to save them. Several were brought back, but they were either drowned or broken on the rocks.

"The sea threw up several hundred, and with them merchandise and food.

"A second ship approached. The masts were gone. Every one was on deck, which was full; we saw them all on their knees, and a man in black seemed to bless them. A wave as big as our cliff carried her toward us. We thought we heard a shock like the first, but she held stanch and did not move. The waves beat against her, but she did not budge. She seemed petrified. In an instant every one put to sea, for it was only two gun-shots from shore. A boat was made fast alongside; our boat was filled instantly; one of the boats of the ship put off, threw out planks and boxes and in half an hour every one was on shore. The ship had been saved by a rare accident; her bowsprit and forepart had got wedged in between two rocks. The wave which had thrown her on the reefs had preserved her as if by a miracle. She was English, and the man who blessed his companions was a bishop. They were taken to the village and soon after to Cherbourg.

"We all went back again to the shore. The third ship was thrown on the breakers, dashed into little bits, and no one could be saved. The bodies of the unhappy crew were thrown up on the sand.

"A fourth, fifth, and sixth were lost—ship and cargo—on the rocks. The tempest was terrific. The wind was so violent that it was useless to try to oppose it. It carried off the roofs and the thatch. It whirled so the birds were killed—even the gulls, which are accustomed, one would think, to storms. The night was passed in defending the houses. Some covered the roofs with heavy stones, some carried ladders and poles, and made them fast to the roofs. The trees bent to the ground and cracked and split. The fields were covered with branches and leaves. It was a fearful scourge. The next day, All Souls' Day, the men returned to the shore; it was covered with dead bodies and wreckage. They were taken up and placed in rows along the foot of the cliffs. Several other vessels came in sight; every one was lost on our coast. It was a desolation like the end of the world. Not one could be saved. The rocks smashed them like glass, and threw them in atoms to the cliffs.

"Passing a hollow place, I saw a great sail covering what looked like a pile of merchandise. I lifted the corner and saw a heap of dead bodies. I was so frightened that I ran all the way home, where I found mother and grandmother praying for the drowned men. The third day another vessel came. Of this one they found possible to save part of the crew, about ten men whom they got off the rocks. They were all torn and bruised. They were taken to Gruehy, cared for a month, and sent to Cherbourg. But the poor wretches were not rid of the sea. They embarked on a vessel going to Havre; a storm took them, and they were all lost. As for the dead, all the horses were employed for a week in carrying them to the cemetery. They were buried in unconsecrated ground; people said they were not good Christians."

The Massachusetts Legislature last winter passed what is known as the "screen law," which permits licensing boards in towns and cities to order all screens, curtains, stained glass, etc., to be removed from the windows of saloons. It has been put into execution in several places, and some of the dealers say that the loss of custom has amounted to fully fifty per cent of the former trade, and not a few assert that they will be compelled to leave the business. One of the drinkers says, according to the Cambridge *Tribune:* "Do you suppose I can go into a saloon and drink with no screens at the street windows, so that my little boys can have a chance to see me?

A Frenchman has on his estate near Paris a mule aged 73, a goose aged 37, a cow 36 years, a hog 27, a bullfinch of 28, and a sparrow of 31. He makes it his pastime to give a home to old animals.

Sitting Hens.

The *Journal of Horticulture* gives the following article appropriate to the season, on the management of sitting hens: "Chapters on sitting hens are wont to begin with disquisitions on the exact age which it is desirable for them to have attained before being trusted with eggs. We do not take the trouble to inquire into the years or months of broody hens; indeed, at this season of the year we are seldom fortunate enough to have such a supply of them as to make us critical on such points. We have often known pullets of six months to prove admirable mothers. It is a good plan, as hens show signs of becoming broody, to give them nests, if they have not already got them, which can be removed bodily with them to the sitting-house. Of course in every small establishment, where there are only two or three hens in a run, it can generally be arranged to leave them where they have been laying, or about a large homestead. Those which have chosen for themselves out-of-the-way retreats may be left in them; but even in these cases there is always much risk of their being disturbed by intruders. As a rule, it is far better to give up some house having a run attached to it for sitting hens. In this there should be some close boxes, with wire fronts, for the confinement of strange or wild birds; but for the home hens, which can be quietly brought in at night, we recommend that each be set in the portable box or basket in which she has been laying. As soon as a laying-bird shows signs of becoming broody her nest should be prepared. We prefer round wicker baskets to all other nests; fresh turf or ashes should be put at the bottom and short straw over. There is much point in doing this beforehand, for no nest is ever at once so well fashioned as the hen fashions it for herself by laying in it a few times; it is then ready for eggs directly she is ready to sit. Hen and nest can be carried quietly together at night, and in nineteen cases out of twenty she will sit on it as if in the same place. In the case of a shy bird a rough wicker coop, with some sacking on it put over her, will give extra privacy. At the time of removal another exactly similar basket should be placed in the laying house, and any hens which have been laying in the one will not know the difference. This is our general plan with our home hens. It is, however, often necessary to get in extraneous help in the shape of hired or bought broody hens. At times they are a necessary evil. We have known dozens which could be set anywhere, especially when they come from cottages where they are kindly treated and constantly handled. Such are far preferable to birds from large farm-yards, where little attention is paid to them; the latter are often wild and unsteady at first, but with patience and management they will generally quiet down. For such we have rows of closed wooden nests with sliding wire doors in front. Ours are raised from the ground with ledges in front of them. We have seen some similar without bottoms standing on the ground, which is perhaps better where there is no fear of rats or other vermin. A refractory hen should be put in at night with some china eggs, and left quite undisturbed till dusk of the next evening, when she may be lifted off to feed and put back again. We have nearly always found this treatment makes such a bird safe for eggs at the end of two or three days. Common sense and observation alone will tell when a hen may be trusted. Eggs should certainly not be given her till she sits down closely, and till all the china eggs under her are found hot. A doubtful hen will often warm a few of necessity without properly incubating the whole nest. Now and then hens obstinately persist in standing upon the eggs, crackling and even scratching the nest to pieces. Such birds have probably been moved too soon before really becoming broody, or have been unsettled and terrified; they are generally hopeless; still it is worth while to try them for a few days; now and then quiet and isolation restore their composure. It is commonly thought that a sitting hen, provided that she is of little intrinsic value, requires no attention beyond giving her some food occasionally, and taking care that she does not let the eggs get cold. This is a great error. If no other reason, at least the kindness which we owe to all animal creation should prompt us to attend to the wants of so patient and exemplary a creature; but even selfish motives require this. A good brood will never be hatched and reared by an unhealthy or half-starved hen. The bird has to afford the warmth of life, first to the eggs and then to the chickens, for about three months; this she cannot do without nourishment. It is true that during incubation a hen requires little food. One good meal a day is quite true enough. Nature provides that her digestion should go on very slowly. In these early months, when mornings and evenings are cold, this one meal should be given about midday. A dust-bath of ashes or earth should be at hand, and a pan of water and some grass or green food. Both grain and soft food should be offered to the hen that she may take her choice. She will probably return to her nest in ten minutes; if she does not, or sooner if there be frost, she should be gently driven into the house and replaced on her nest. This daily routine will keep her clean and healthy, and able to impart due warmth to her family when hatched. At present there will be little trouble from vermin. In summer it is often necessary to dust the nests and the hen's feathers with disinfecting powder. Neither is it yet necessary to damp the eggs. The atmosphere is still too moist with the mists of winter for them to require it. When dry spring winds set in they should, during the last days of incubation, have a light sprinkling of tepid water daily just before the hen returns to her nest.

Odds and Ends.

BY ALLIE E. WHITTAKER.

The sleeping-room which is occupied at least a third of our lives does not always receive the attention which health demands. First, thorough ventilation is essential but at the same time difficult to obtain; we become so used to sleeping in close rooms in winter, and are such victims of airphobia, as Dr. Franklin called the aversion to fresh air, that our attempts to ventilate rooms at night are rather futile. Most people content themselves to open the door into an adjoining room or hall, avoiding the extreme of sleeping with a window open and the one of having double windows and the door closed. One can get a comfortable supply of air by having a window dropped an inch in the next room or by allowing the already loose-fitting windows to remain so and moving the beds out of the draft. An open stove or fireplace is a good means of ventilation.

Men have built houses with great parlors and little cramped bed-rooms with one window for years; and then railed at women for spending time and money on the parlors, preached about ventilation in the sleeping rooms, and insisted on opening the window to give the baby croup and its mother the chills, forgetting that what is healthful for the strong man is the opposite for delicate persons and young children.

Most women would prefer a smaller parlor and a bed-room with two or more windows. A woman will say in praise of a house that "it had such good large sleeping rooms," while unduly large parlors bring up visions of care and worriment and are incompatible with the means and manner of living in ordinary houses. It is quite a common practice for mothers fortunate enough to have a sizable bed-room to use the same as a sort of nursery or sitting room. This has objections, for the air should be pure at the hour of retiring—not already breathed over once.

However beautiful a room may be furnished with delicately-colored carpets, curtains and ornamental articles, these things can only remain so with the banishment of the sun's healthful light, which should be freely admitted to sleeping apartments. There are carpets of neutral tints which will not fade, and may be enlivened by a bright border around the edge; a white straw matting with a few handsome rugs may have an effect more tasteful than a brigh t woolen carpet. For curtains, pure white shades, white muslin or lace curtains can find no rival as to beauty, and they are not perishable. Fancy articles that we see in every house, and especially in the sleeping rooms, should be of those colors and materials that will stand use and exposure to light. Pale blue and pink have no place in a room for use, and if we keep the great chamber dark, chills and colds will await the visitor whose eyes he would gratify with the decorations of the room.

Housekeepers with a reputation for neatness will have every bed made up early in the morning, and their rooms will present a model of order, but are they not like whited sepulchers? Each article of bedding has become filled with the insensible emanations of the body and if long used unaired or uncleaned their condition cannot be such as to promote health. The use of feather beds is a much agitated question among health reformers, physicians and those who concern themselves about hygiene. It is probably the abuse of them, the long-continued use without cleansing or the occupancy of the bed of a sick person by one in health—that has brought the feather bed into bad repute with some. No doubt young, strong persons had better sleep on mattresses, especially during warm weather, but aged or infirm people find comfort and warmth in a good feather bed. In good weather beds can be well aired and sunned, the straw beds can be renewed often and mattresses taken apart now and then; but the latter is something of a task. Good thick covers for beds can be made of strong unbleached cotton with buttons and button holes at one end for closing. These cases can be removed and washed two or three times a year and add much to the cleanliness of the bedding.

A frequent change of sheets is as desirable at one season of the year as another, yet often these articles are kept from the wash an extra week or two in winter, because uncleanliness is not so evident in cold weather.

An eye for exactness is needed in making a bed of perfect proportions; a careless hand will leave a wrinkle here and a hump there. Since the use of pillow shams has become general there is more untidiness in bed making, the pillows are not so evenly laid, the cases are not so spotless but all is hidden by embroidered or lace ruffled shams. The new styles in lace pillow shams with the colored linings give one the idea of a piece of milliner's work. The neatest bed and most perfect in regard to taste and fitness which the writer has ever seen was made up symmetrical with a heavy marseilles quilt and fine pure linen sheets and pillow-cases which shone with careful ironings; no ruffle or lace destroyed the idea of use; the whole was perfect.

Mothers should teach their children to gargle their throats, for it may be the saving of their lives. It is easier to learn them this somewhat difficult and awkward feat while in health than to attempt it when they are prostrated by disease. If they become experts in it they are well fortified against scarlatina, diphtheria and diseases of a like nature. Another important duty towards the little ones is to watch that their feet do not remain wet and cold long at a time. It has been observed by physicians that such a condition tends to produce sore throats and diphtheria, and as the throats of little children are veay susceptible to disease we cannot be too careful in avoiding it.

Every girl of spirit should learn to swim, if a good chance were allowed to her. Then we should hear of fewer fatal boat-upsets and bathing disasters, and no mother would fear to leap from a burning steamboat to save her little child. Let any vigorous-minded girl look into a New York Free Swimming Bath, on "Girls' Day," as described and illustrated in the September *St. Nicholas*, and see two hundred restless young specimens of her sex diving, playing "tag," splashing, shouting, and having, in all sorts of ways, the liveliest kind of fun, and she would at once become an enthusiast in swimming. Besides, to say nothing of the health it gains, the exercise is one of the best for strengthening the lungs, and for securing that symmetrical development of body which nature intends, and of which no one should be defrauded.

The family of a young man, who, six years ago left his home in Pittsburg to visit the White Mountains, heard of the finding of what was left of the skeleton of his body, with a few crumbling papers and clothes. It is supposed he lost his way and perished from cold and exhaustion.

The Czar is the only crowned widower and Victoria the only crowned widow among the European potentates. Alfonso and Christine of Spain are the youngest wedded couple; William and Augusta of Germany the eldest.

A man over-bored! The editor!

Intelligence Items.

The population of Oregen was 90,000 in 1870. In 1880 it is 170,000.

The law of New Jersey allows no Governor to serve for two successive terms.

The population of Kansas is now over a million. In 1870 it was only 364,399.

The real and personal property of Philadelphia, subject to taxation, is listed at $543,669,129.

General Grant has refused the presidency of the Las Vegas Mining Company, of New Mexico.

An effort is being made to direct German emigration from the United States to European Turkey.

The Chicago *Railway Age* says that "railway" is fast becoming as much an American word as is "railroad."

No one of the distinguished people who officially took part in Queen Victoria's coronation forty-two years ago is alive excepting herself.

Fifty cents per word will hereafter be the charge for ocean cable telegrams between New York and England and France.

Out of the 11,002 children in the Milwaukee public schools, 7,914 are studying German. The population of the city is largely German.

An Ohio thief used a wagon with a crooked wheel to draw away stolen wool, and the constables caught him by following the eccentric track.

During last month 13,000 emigrants sailed from Liverpool for the United States, being 3,000 more than during the same month last year.

The public lands held by the government in the respective States and Territories for military reservations, amount to nearly 3,000,000 acres.

The construction force engaged on the extension of the Northern Pacific Railroad west of the Missouri will complete the grading to the Yellowstone early in October.

The Atlantic steamers in the last four months took 20,000 cabin passengers to England. At an average expenditure of $750 apiece, a low average, this makes $15,000,000 spent abroad by tourists.

It is estimated that the coal fields of India extend over an area of 35,000 square miles. Some of the seams are 100, 120 and 160 feet thick. Dr. Odelham believes there are not less than 20,000,000,000 tons of coal in that empire.

The latest news in the electric field is the reported invention of a method of applying electricity as a motive power on elevated railways. It is claimed that it will entirely banish all noise, smoke, dripping coal-oil, flying cinders—the disagreeable attendants of the present arrangement.

The highest mountain on earth, so far as known, is no longer Mount Everest in the Himalaya, measuring 29,002 feet, but Mount Hercules, in the center of New Guinea, which measures 32,768 feet. It was discovered by Captain J. A. Lawson, who mounted it to a height of 25,314 feet, when he had to return, the air being too rare.

The brilliancy of the planet Jupiter will be greater in October than it has been for many years past. The large red spot on his disk which made its appearance in 1878, and which is a puzzle to astronomers, is still visible, and a host of telescopes throughout the country are directed to this object of interest.

A man and his wife, located near one of the New York ferries, sells at retail from seventy-five to eighty watermelons a day, slicing them in eighths and selling each slice for five cents. They seem to have happily struck on the idea that everybody likes to eat watermelons, but that very few persons will buy a whole one and lug it off. The melons cost about ten cents each, and are sold for forty cents.

Some of the cigarettes which are smoked to so large an extent are said to be dangerous articles. One of them, being analyzed, was found to be strongly impregnated with opium, while the so-called rice-paper in which it was wrapped was ordinary paper whitened with arsenic. These poisons create in the smoker the habit of using opium without being aware of it, and its craving can only be satisfied by an incessant use of cigarettes.

Feminine Fancies.

A shooer thing—a woman chasing a hen.

An English paper wonders why women with very bad figures always wear black satin.

Some women are evidently "born to blush unseen," at least they are never seen to blush.—[Woman's Journal.

Some ladies wear a bow instead of a bonnet to church. Others provide themselves with a beau and bonnet too.

Some one says that the noses of the young ladies at the seashore look like half-scraped radishes.

Paris gossip: Two female friends meet after a long separation and exchange confidences: "Yes, my dear, I have been a widow for six months." "And I for nearly five years." "The same lucky woman you always were."

An old Yorkshire woman described her happy circumstances thus: "I've a nice little cottage, a chest of drawers and a pianny, a lovely garden and some flowers in my window, and (waxing warm) my husband's dead, and the very sunshine o' 'eav'n seems to fall on me."

The ways of the world have very powerfully effected the Dunkard sisterhood. At the late council of that sect they petitioned to be allowed to wear modest hats. But they were scorned and told to keep wearing hoods and sunbonnets, nothing equal to which has been found by the Dunkards, to keep down female pride.

"Mary Adams" is a mysterious factory girl, in a mill at Winthrop, Mass. She wears a thick veil while at work, or going to and from the mill, and goes to church regularly, but shakes hands with no one. They say she is the daughter of rich Boston parents, who stepped giving her money because she gave it all to the poor and labored as a city missionary.

Two Vassar College girls were on their way home over the Albany and Susquehanna Railroad the other day. "Maryland!" yelled the brakeman, as the train pulled up at a station. "What did he say?" asked one of the girls. "Marry-land," replied the other. "Oh let's get out!" exclaimed the first, with sudden interest. But they were too late; the train had started.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Pockman's Stables,
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C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
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Fall Trade!
1880.
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. ETC.,
Always to be found at
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Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

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For the Cheapest & Best
MOWERS,
HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
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A. HAINES,
MADISON,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware
.....AND.....
Farming Implements
We always keep the best line of these goods on hand.
A. HAINES,
MADISON, YOLO COUNTY, CAL.
Grain Bags and Sack Twine
..AT THE..
LOWEST MARKET RATES.
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J. A. Wilson,
Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,
SACRAMENTO.
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FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market
Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meameyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also, Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
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FOR $10.00
WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF
EDISON'S
Speaking Phonographs!
Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¾ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.
Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make draft or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,
EDISON'S SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH CO.,
je17w 38 Union Square, New York

Cacheville Hotel.
L. KNIGHT, Pro'p.
Having purchased this well known Hotel, I take pleasure in informing the traveling public that I am ready to receive their patronage, and will guarantee full satisfaction at all times.
Board and Lodging per week, $6.00; Single Meals, 50 Cents.
fe19w L. KNIGHT, Prop'r.

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The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, September 9, 1880.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

FOR ELECTORS.

WM. T. WALLACE	At Large.
DAVID S. TERRY	At Large.
J. C. SHORB	1st Cong. District.
W. B. C. BROWN	2d Cong. District.
BARCLAY HENLEY	3d Cong. District.
R. F. DEL VALLE	4th Cong. District.

ALTERNATES.

THOS. H. BISHOP	At Large.
GEN. P. F. WALSH	At Large.
CAMERON H. KING	San Francisco.
A. CAMINETTI	Amador.
J. H. SEAWELL	Mendocino.
R. H. WARD	Merced.

For Congress—Third District:
C. P. BERRY, , OF SUTTER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Assemblyman	F. E. BAKER
County Clerk	M. O. HARLING
Sheriff	JASON WATKINS
District Attorney	JOSEPH CRAIG
Recorder	ROBERT F. HESTER
Treasurer	A. C. KEAN
Public Administrator	GILES E. SILL
Coroner	PETER KRELLENBERG

FOR SUPERVISORS.

First District	R. W. MEGOWAN
Second District	
Third District	I. J. ELY
Fourth District	C. NELSON
Fifth District	M. R. YORK

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS—CACHE CREEK.

Justice of the Peace	H. M. HOYT
Justice of the Peace	J. H. MURPHY
Constable	HERMAN KUHN
Constable	JOHN D. REID

GARFIELD'S RECORD IN BRIEF.

Garfield was one of the "visiting statesmen."

Garfield was one of the Electoral Commission.

Garfield voted for and received the back-pay, amounting to $4,548.

Garfield received $5,000 when Chairman of the Congressional Committee on Appropriations, for his influence in the De Golyer paving contracts.

Garfield received $329 from Oakes Ames for his influence in the Credit Mobilier affair, and perjured himself in swearing that he knew nothing about it.

Garfield voted in favor of the Chinese at every opportunity.

Garfield swindled the Board of Education of Mentor, Ohio, out of two months' wages, in his early career, but was compelled to disgorge.

Garfield has been connected with and forwarded by his vote and influence every land grabbing scheme before Congress, and never opposed a subsidy since he has become a member.

Garfield was principally instrumental in the success of the pulp monopoly, in consequence of which the price of paper is at least 25 per cent. higher than it ought to be. He is directly interested in paper manufacture.

DEMOCRATIC RATIFICATION.

The Democrats of Yolo County are requested to assemble at Woodland on Saturday evening next, Sept. 11th, to ratify the excellent Ticket nominated at the Democratic County Convention, and to listen to those eminent and eloquent Democratic orators, Hon. Wm. T. Wallace, ex-Judge of the Supreme Court, and Dr. Campbell Shorb of San Francisco. The speaking will commence at 7½ P.M. Let everybody, Republicans and Democrats, turn out, and bring their ladies along. Let us have a rousing meeting.

DIXON REPUBLICAN.

We have received the first number of this new candidate for public favor, published by B. A. Stephens, which is, as its name indicates, Republican in politics. While it omits to place its party candidates at the masthead, it is outspoken in their favor. For a new paper the *Republican* looks well; it is printed from new type and on fine paper. Financially we wish its enterprising proprietor success, if it is possible for a town the size of Dixon to support two papers, and we shall place the *Republican* on our exchange list. We suggest to the editor, however, that such names as "Rebel-crats" are in very bad taste, and will hurt most the journal using such ungentlemanly terms. The party thus stigmatized is as patriotic as any other, and is largely in the majority. Reasonable discretion and more courtesy would be far better.

IF the *Republican* had not had a reporter in the Convention, the statement it makes that "the manipulators of the party wires succeeded admirably in working in the interest of the "ring," might not look quite so flagrant; but said reporter was present throughout, and is well aware that the statement referred to hasn't a particle of truth in it. On the contrary, the Convention was entirely harmonious, the best of feeling prevailed, candidates were selected in deference to the wishes of the people who are not politicians except in the sense of belonging to a political party. Our neighbor has substituted its *desire* for what actually did occur, as several Republicans who were present can testify. We are well aware that our Republican friends fully realize that a powerful and a winning ticket was placed before the people by the Democratic Convention.

THE Republicans now say that the thievery and dashing corruption in official life practiced heretofore by Garfield and Arthur are entirely "irrelevant" to the pending issues of the campaign; and that the funniest thing that has happened in this age is the idea of the Democrats bringing forward what the Republicans said and pretended to think of these men five or six years ago, when they ought to know they were then lying on them like blazes.

WHO PUT DOWN THE REBELLION.

We make room for the following extract from a speech delivered by Hon. Van Bennett, at a Democratic meeting at Fort Scott, Kansas, and published in the Kansas City *Times* of August 5th. There are some facts set forth that take away the sting of the "solid South" howl. It is worth reading and preserving:

I am tired of hearing this everlasting nonsense about "we" crushing the rebellion. This scarlet lie has run long enough. Will some one tell how, when and where "we"—meaning the Republican party—crushed the rebellion? Was it at Bull Run that you did it? Was it in a dozen battles in which our armies were defeated that Republicans crushed it? Was it Grant, McClellan, Sherman, Bowlings, Thomas, Rosecrans, Logan, Butler, Sickles, Hancock These men were all reared and educated Democrats. John A. Logan wanted a Brigadier's commission under Jeff. Davis, and sent a hundred young men to the rebel army, but they bought Dirty Work Logan or he would not have trained in the Union army. Was it Phil. Sheridan, who was reared a Democrat and an Irishman so strong that he detested the conglomerated mass of rotten know-nothings and Americans that slopped over into the Republican party, and have been held there ever since by the cohesive power of plunder? No, no, my Republican friend, you could not have crushed the Rebellion. The Democratic party furnished you every brave, true and tried General, and the Democratic party furnished all the men for one side and three-fourths for the other, and then crushed out a family quarrel. [Vociferous applause.] When the Democrats volunteered and went to the front you commenced to carry the Northern States. We licked our brethern of the South, and we, the people of all parties, North and South, crushed the rebellion. The South furnished as many soldiers as many of the Northern States. Let us see why there should be such hatred towards the South.

Troops furnished the Union army by eight free States and one slave State from April 15, 1861, to the close of the war:

Missouri	199,111
Vermont	35,282
New Hampshire	36,629
Rhode Island	28,689
Minnesota	25,052
Connecticut	57,578
California	15,725
Nevada	1,080
Oregon	1,810
Total	196,636

Rebel Missouri furnished 2,475 more Union troops than did the eight States of Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Minnesota, Connecticut, California, Nevada and Oregon Combined. Again:

Missouri	199,111
Michigan	89,375
Minnesota	25,052
Iowa	76,308
Nebraska	3,159
Nevada	1,080
Oregon	1,810
Total	196,782

Missouri furnished 2,329 more Union troops than did the six States of Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Nevada and Oregon. Again:

Missouri	199,111
Wisconsin	96,424
Minnesota	25,052
Iowa	76,309
Nevada	1,080
Total	198,685

Missouri furnished 256 more Union soldiers than did the four States of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, and Nevada.

If the number of troops a State furnished for the Union Army be the test of 'loyalty,' and this has been the position always held by the Republican party, then Missouri must have been a very loyal State. Her Representatives in Congress should, therefore, hereafter be permitted to vote for the repeal of obnoxious laws, and escape being called "Southern Brigadiers" by less loyal men who vote the Republican ticket. Again:

Thirteen Free States.		Thirteen Slave States.	
Maine	72,114	Missouri	199,111
New Hampshire	36,629	Kentucky	79,025
Vermont	35,282	West Virginia	32,068
Rhode Island	23,680	Tennessee	31,092
Connecticut	57,379	Maryland	50,316
Minnesota	25,052	Delaware	13,670
Kansas	20,151	Arkansas	8,289
California	15,725	Louisiana	8,224
Colorado	4,903	North Carolina	6,156
Nebraska	3,159	Alabama	2,565
Oregon	1,810	Florida	2,091
Nevada	1,080	Texas	1,965
Iowa	79,309	Mississippi	545
Furnished troops for the Union army.	373,272	Furnished troops for the Union army.	432,227
Difference			58,955

These facts bear hard on the few honest Republicans who, in their ignorance, have claimed that their party "put down the rebellion." It must grieve them to see by the official report that thirteen slave States furnished 58,955 more men for the Union army than did thirteen free States. Why, in Iowa the Republican majority has been nearly as great as the whole number of men furnished by that State to the Union army. But previous to the war Iowa was one of the reliable Democratic States. The war record, taken in connection with the election returns, indicate most clearly that Democrats enlisted, while the brave Republican boys fought and voted at home.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

The sportive genius who presides over in Excelsior Block has exercised his "astute" talents in forging Wade Hampton's speech until he has run out of soup on that head, and he now finds congenial employment in the exercise of his instincts in conjuring up and imagining Alabama election frauds; and he puffs and blows in impotent rage very much like a turkey gobbler acts when you wrap his wings together behind him.

Then there is our lugubrious neighbor of Dan's Block—the secret bower of the *Yolo Mail*. Like a precise old maid, it holds its journalistic neighbors to a strict accountability for the least particle of fibbing or humour in their columns. It seems totally incapable of appreciating such style of writing. Nature forgot to put the organ in its head. It reminds one of Mark Twain's old owl that came all the way from Nova Scotia to view Yosemite; when he got ready to leave he remarked he could see nothing around there of the least interest and was very much disappointed. We do not often wander near the silent precints of the block and are very careful to avoid complaint for disturbing and molesting the solitary sanctum of the reigning occupant. F.

WE beg to remind our contemporary over the way that the "Gen. John *E.* Miller of Napa," Republican Presidential Elector at Large, is supposed to be identical with Gen. John F. Miller, of San Francisco, who owned a vacant lot in Callistoga, (a donation,) but which has been sold for taxes. Furthermore, that "Hon. W. W. Mc Kaig at Colusi," Presidential Elector for 3d Dist., is "Rev." W. W. McKaig, Presbyterian preacher at Marysville, San Jose and Vallejo, and last from Chicago, where he got choked, as he said, in trying to swallow Lott's wife—the salty mess—and in disgust abandoned the ministry and took to politics. These ex-preachers are slick-tongued fellows and are in high feather with the Republicans. Garfield is one of them.

The Pittsburgh *Post* says: for the first time in the history of political campaigns we have personal knowledge of Republicans who intend to vote for Garfield, offering to bet large sums on Hancock winning the race, with no takers.

A FIRE occurred in Sacramento Saturday morning at three o'clock which destroyed Central Hall and several other buildings in the block east of the Capital Hotel. Loss from $5,000 to $10,000.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Bridging the Chasm.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—For the purpose of uniting, harmonizing and consolidating the Democracy, the Kelly State Committee, chosen at Shakespere Hall, Syracuse, on the 20th of April, revokes its call for a State Convention, and ratifies the call of the Faulkner State Committee for a Convention at Saratoga Springs on the 28th of September.

The Greek Frontier.

VIENNA, Aug. 31.—Turkish troops are still rapidly proceeding to the Greek frontier. Seventeen hundred arrived at Volo and Prevessa last week. A monitor has been towed to Prevessa to guard the harbor.

What Talmage Saw in the West.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Talmage returned to-day. He says: I believe in seeing a subject on all sides. Life in the dance-houses of Leadville is one of the sides of Leadville existence. I expected to see much, but saw a great deal more. In bold, open badness, they surpass our Eastern forms of wickedness. Here we are more sympathetic. There they are more spontaneous. I shall utilize what I saw there in drawing repelling pictures of vice; but there is a whole world of enterprise and pleasure to be seen in the West, and I'd like to send a whole tabernacle full of people there.

The Standard Silver Dollars.

CHICAGO, Sept 1.—The *Journal's* Washington special says: There can be no doubt that silver dollars are at last beginning to float. Small money has become absolutely necessary in the rural districts, and the demand for dollars, which do not come back, is increasing rapidly. 300,000 more were put out in August, 1880, than in August, 1879; and those which were placed last year came straight back into the Treasury.

Agricultural Fair on Wheels.

DAVENPORT (Iowa), September 1.—An agricultural fair on wheels, consisting of a finely decorated car containing the products from along the line of the North Pacific Railroad, arrived this afternoon, and excited much interest. It goes East, and will arrive at the New England Fair at Worcester on the 7th instant.

The Flow of Gold to America.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—Concerning the import of bullion from Europe, the *Times* says: Nobody of this side can say what the bullion movement will be a fortnight ahead, still less for a month. Well-known statisticians are, moreover, decidedly against the assumption that the United States can take from Europe this year anything like the amount they took in 1879.

The Canadian Pacific Railway.

NEW YORK, Sep. 2.—Canadian advices respecting the Pacific Railroad state that two syndicates are offering bids for the entire road—the Government to complete that now under contract; the new company to construct about 2,000 miles, including 645 miles from Lake Nipissing to Thunder Bay; the company to work and maintain the entire road upon its completion. It is stated that one offer is for $10,000 in bonds per mile and 50,000,000 acres of land. It is stated that the Rothschilds at first refused to take $1,000,000 of the stock of the company. Baron Erglander, the Parisian banker, is said to be a subscriber for $1,000,000. The Barings are also said to be largely interested. The Dominion, it would appear, are to guarantee four per cent. on $20,000,000, and to furnish an unmentioned number of millions of acres. The road, we are further told, is to be built throughout from Lake Nipissing to Puget Sound at once, and that portion of the road already constructed is to be given to the company.

The Prospects for Prices.

NEW YORK, Sept. 2.—The *Times*, reviewing the shipping prospects, and particularly the California foreign trade says: "If California farmers are to get their grain to market, they must hold out inducements sufficient to call to their port from 200 to 300 more vessels than visited it last year. It is this fact that has forced up the rates of freight, and it is likely to force them up still higher before the opening of next year, and taking into account the probable price of wheat in England, the chances of profit to California farmers are not encouraging."

Ninety-Seven Men Drowned.

MADRID, Sept. 2.—A wooden bridge over the river Ebro near Logrono fell to-day, while a battalion of troops was crossing. One Captain, three Lieutenants and 64 men were drowned.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—A dispatch from Madrid says that 97 men were drowned by the accident on the Ebro. The battalion was testing a military pontoon bridge at the time.

Raid on the House of Lords.

LONDON, September 2.—The resolution of Thomas P. O'Connor, Home Rule member for Galway, that it is no longer just or expedient that all measures for the improvement of the condition of the people of England, Ireland and Scotland should be at the mercy of a body consisting of legislators hereditary and irresponsible, was moved in the House of Commons in the small hours of Wednesday morning.

The Presidential Party.

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—The Presidential party, composing the President and Mrs. Hayes, R. B. Hayes, Jr., Birchard Hayes, with several lady friends, General Sherman and daughter and several others, left here at a little after 11 o'clock this morning over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, for Omaha, en route for California.

Marshal Poole's Work.

LEMOORE, Sept. 4.—The work of Marshal Poole has been progressing around Lemoore to-day without the slightest disturbance. Up to noon the places of H. K. Freeman, P. Orton, R. B. Huey, J. Stanart, W. F. Fowler, and A. F. Barnhill were visited by his party. While some suppressed feeling is manifested among the settlers, they admit that the Marshal and Judge Robinson are acting fairly and considerately in these interviews. No genuine ejectment of families and household goods has yet occurred. In a few cases where counter claimants were absent, the Marshal has formally transferred possession to Judge Robinson, as the representative of the Railroad Company.

Terrific Explosion.

LONDON, Sept. 4—The Russian papers contain the account of an explosion of a thousand ton floating tank of kerosene, on its way from Baku, at Tzaritzan on the Volga. It is believed that thirty persons perished. A workman entered the reservoir with a naked light.

Extensive Fire at Davisville.

DAVISVILLE, Sept. 6.—A little after 12 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the rear of Dresbach & Bane's store, opposite the depot. An alarm was immediately given and everything possible done to save the building, but without avail. The flames soon spread to Weber's saloon, and thence to the large China house in the rear. All the Buildings were totally destroyed. The heat was intense. A strong south wind was blowing and at one time the whole maine street of the town was in imminent danger. The railroad buildings narrowly escaped, and were saved through the exertions of the railroad employes. There were no facilities at hand to be used in checking the flames, or the fire might have been stopped. It was evidently the work of an incendiary. Dresbach's store was unoccupied. Loss unknown.

British Loss.

CANDAHAR, Sept. 6.—The total casualties of the reconnoissance of August 31st and the battle of the 1st inst. amounted to 248, including two officers slightly wounded, not before reported.

Impending Famine.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 5.—The districts which are threatened with famine are Ahmednuggur, Poonah and Sholapore, where the rainfall during June and July was from five to six inches below the average. The situation causes great anxiety.

Account of Gen. Roberts' Victory.

LONDON, Sept. 5.—The Afghans fought bravely until Baba Walli was taken in the rear. They then lost heart and fled in wild confusion. The cavalry pursued them 15 miles. Ayoob Khan escaped with a small following. The enemy's loss is not known, but it is said that 400 fell. In the pursuit the enemy left 200 dead behind.

Afghanistan.

LONDON, Sept. 6.—General Roberts telegraphs from Candahar, Sept. 3d, that all Ayoob Khan's guns had been found and brought in. They number thirty-two pieces.

Ayoob Khan has fled to Rhages without stopping. He is probably in Seemindmawar to-day. Hashem Khan and other Sirdars and chiefs, with two exceptions, went with him. He had no baggage and no troops, except a few Heratee.

GARFIELD FOR THE CHINESE.

In the House of Representatives, March 22, 1869, Mr. Johnson of California asked unanimous consent to offer this:

Resolved, That in passing the resolution for the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, this House never intended that Chinese or Mongolians should become voters.

He then moved to suspend the rules, and demand the yeas and nays, which were taken, and James A. Garfield voted nay! Evidently he favored Chinese naturalization and suffrage.

THE campaign on the part of the Democracy was formally opened in this State on Saturday night. An immense meeting was held in San Francisco. Union Hall, which holds 5,000 persons, could not contain the immense audience and another large meeting was held in the street. There were also meetings at other points in the State, with a good degree of enthusiasm all along the line.

Yolo County District Lodge—I. O. G. T.

The seventh annual meeting of the Good Templars of Yolo county took place at Capay on Friday and Saturday, September 3rd and 4th.

On Friday evening a well attended public meeting was held in Capay Hall. Miss Linnie Jacobs, of Success Lodge, read an able essay on the evils of intemperance. Rev. E. M. Stuart, of Woodland, delivered an address of an hour's duration, reviewing the arguments for and against the liquor traffic, showing conclusively that it would be better and cheaper to keep at the Palace Hotel all those engaged in the traffic, than allow them to carry on the business. Short speeches were made by Messrs. Winchester and Hoag, after which the audience dispersed, well pleased with the evening's exercises—except one individual, a saloon-keeper, who stood near the door uttering dire threats of what he would do to the speaker on the morrow.

On Saturday, Sept. 4th, at 9 o'clock A.M., the District Lodge assembled and was officered as follows: Bro. W. Sims, D. D.; Sister S. A. Black, D. V. T.; Bro. M. C. Winchester, D. S.; Bro. B. H. Hoag, D. F. S.; Bro. D. P. Edwards, D. F.; Bro. D. Johnson, D. M.; Sister Emma Norton, D. D. M.; Sister S. Norton, D. I. G.; Bro. W. W. Norton, D. O. G.; Bro. J. H. Connor, D. C.; and Bro. P. Gutcher, P. D. C. F.

The Committee on Credentials reported delegates and members present from all Lodges except Antelope and Cottonwood.

The journal was read and approved.

Bro. Hoag, from Special Committee on Dr. Richardson's Temperance Lesson Book, reported that the County Board of Education did not adopt it as a text book, but recommended to the State Board that it be placed in the school libraries.

The reports from the different Lodges show that there is a general increase of membership, and that the temperance sentiment is growing stronger in communities where Lodges exist.

Reports from Juvenile Temples and Bands of Hope were not as favorable, showing this part of the work neglected.

It was agreed that the next District Lodge should meet at Dunnigan, November 12th and 13th.

The following were elected officers for the ensuing year: Bro. J. A. Black, of Knights Landing, D. D.; Sister S. O. Barker, of Davisville, D. V. F.; Bro. M. C. Winchester, of Knights Landing, D. S.; Bro. B. H. Hoag, of Davisville, D. F. S.; Bro. D. P. Edwards, of Winters, D.F.; Sister Alma Henry, of Capay, D. M.; Sister L. Francisco, of Winters, D. I. G.; and Bro. D. Francisco, D. O. G.

A recess was declared, during which time the members of Capay Valley Lodge spread a most inviting and bountiful lunch, to which all present were cordially invited, and for a time chicken, cake, pies and other delicacies disappeared with amazing rapidity, but after all were satisfied there was an abundance left, showing that the hospitalities of Capay Lodge are inexhaustible.

At 2 o'clock P.M. the Lodge was again called to order, Grand Worthy Councilor Sims presiding. The officers elect were installed by him.

The following alterations and amendments to the by-laws were adopted: The time of the annual meeting was changed from the first Saturday in September to the third Saturday in October.

Art. II, Sec. 3, was changed so that no absent member can be elected to office.

Art. III, Sec. 5, reads as follows: Each delegate shall have one vote, and the delegates present shall cast the votes for the absentees.

The following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS: The literature of any country makes and controls the sentiment of its people, therefore be it

Resolved, That it is the duty of the members of the Order of Good Templars to give a better support to their official organ, the *Rescue*.

(Signed), B. H. HOAG.

Resolved, That it is the duty of Good Templars to see that all laws in regard to the liquor traffic are enforced, especially the closing of saloons on election day, and that Lodges should appoint Committees, whose duty it should be to see that all laws are observed to the letter. W. H. BRADSHAW,
B. H. HOAG.

Resolved, That the representatives to the Grand Lodge from Yolo county be requested to cast their votes for Geo. B. Katzenstein for G. W. S., and for W. Sims for G. W. C. T.

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to the members of Capay Valley Lodge for the general hospitality extended to the members of the District Lodge.

Short speeches were made by Bros. Norton, Winchester, Hoag and Sims, after which the Lodge closed in the usual form.

M. C. WINCHESTER, Sec'y.

BORN.

In Knights Landing, Sept. 1st, 1880, to the wife of George W. Wright, a Son.

Near Cacheville, Sept. 2d, to the wife of Walter L. Motley, a Daughter.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, near Knights Landing, September 1st, 1880, by Rev. George Hatcher, George F. Tilly and Miss Martha J. Nickell, all of Yolo county.

At the Capital Hotel, Woodland, Sept. 2d, 1880, by A. C. Ruggles, J. P., C. H. Morrison of Colusa, to Miss Jennie Chamberlain of Yolo.

DIED.

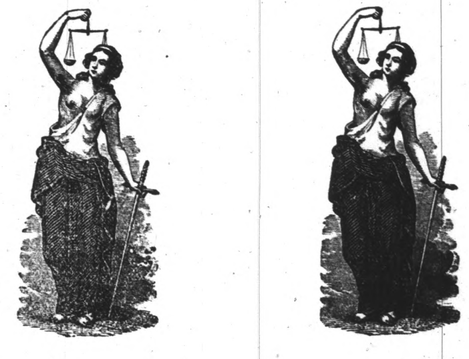
In Woodland, August 27th, 1880, Jesus, wife of John Holmes, aged 45 years, a native of Mexico.

To Introduce a New Discovery to remove permanently superfluous hair, black worms, moles, liver spots, freckles, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by Prof. E. Hinna, the great chemist and East India plant discoverer. Send a self addressed envelope to V. POPPER, 127 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal., General Agent for the United States and Canada. N.B.—As advertising is very expensive, this advertisement will appear only a short time in this paper; therefore, all who are afflicted are requested to cut this out for reference when they want it. au5dlm

WE WOULD INFORM THE MANY

PATRONS OF THE

GREAT WESTERN



BANKRUPT STORE

THAT IT WILL BE

CLOSED ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15,

FOR ONE DAY,

On Account of Holidays.

Yours Truly,

M. MICHAEL & CO.,

GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE. se2&5dw2d9

C. M. CASLER,

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.,

Keeps a well selected stock of

DRUGS,

Chemicals, Patent Medicines,

TOILET ARTICLES,
PERFUMERY,
SOAPS,
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES,
—AND— SPONGES

Druggists' Sundries!

FINE CIGARS AND PURE LIQUORS

A SPECIALTY.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully Compounded—this department being in charge of MR. J. S. MCCLEARY, a careful and practical Druggist of thirty years' experience. se3dw2m

GOOD NEWS

FOR THE PEOPLE OF YOLO.

The Road is Open over the Tules.

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

Has laid in a HEAVY STOCK, and People of Yolo can come with their Teams and buy their Fall and Winter's Provisions

At 20 per cent. Less than in Woodland!

The Finest of Costa Rica and Rio Coffees from 16c upward!

FINE ISLAND AND NEW ORLEANS RICE.

ALL SORTS OF SUGARS

VERY LOW!

Every Soap Manufactory in America represented.

THE FINEST PARAGON MACKEREL.

THE CHOICEST OF NEW TEAS!

The Greatest Variety of YEAST POWDERS, New Season BACON and HAMS, and a thousand other kinds of goods we offer at the

Lowest Possible Cash Price!

☞ Come over from Yolo—it pays you, and we treat you besides.

S. GOLDMAN,
jy25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

BURNED OUT!

My store and goods having been burned on the 1st instant, I have been compelled to temporarily suspend business. I desire the public to

TAKE NOTICE

That I will Open in my

OLD STORE,

.....ON THE.....

OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET,

Which has been used as a Tin Shop,

WITHIN A FEW DAYS,

And continue there until I can erect a BRICK STORE on the site of the fire.

The public are invited to call and continue their patronage. The goods will be on hand in a few days.

☞ All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle their accounts without delay.

A. HAINES.

se9w

Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF MERRITT Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

P. J. RIEHL AND SON, Plaintiffs, vs. JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to JOHN W. WILLAGE, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Merritt Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons, if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of One hundred and thirty-five Dollars and 14-100 Dollars, with costs of suit and accruing cost.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said Complaint, as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgment in the sum of $135 and 14-100 Dollars, together with costs of suit.

Make legal service and due return hereof.

Given under my hand this 30th day of August, 1880. CHAS. P. BUELL,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
JOAB CANTRELL, Constable. se9w2m

WM. H. WINNE,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER.

GOOD WORK AND FAIR PRICES!

Jobbing Promptly Attended To.

New Shop:—Next to H. Perry's Blacksmith Shop on First Street, Woodland.
se9dw

TO BRICK MASONS.

A job of Brick Work will be let by me shortly at Madison, as I intend soon to erect a BRICK STORE 26 by 80 feet, one story in height, on the site of my late store. Brick Masons are invited to confer with me.

se7dw A. HAINES.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, PLAIN and Fancy Paper Hanging, Tinting Glazing, Walls Whitened, etc. Shop, next to Drug Store, Madison
jy1d J. F. EVERETT.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, September 9, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

The Democratic Convention.

According to the call of the Democratic Central Committee of Yolo County, the delegates selected at the Primaries held last Saturday assembled in Convention at the Court House at 2 o'clock P.M. Monday for the purpose of nominating candidates for the different county offices to be filled at the coming election. The auditorium of the Court House was filled with spectators, and a general and very lively interest seemed to be taken in the proceedings throughout.

The Convention was called to order by Jas. A. Douglas, Chairman of the County Central Committee, and, on motion, Harrison Gwin, of Knights Landing, was elected temporary Chairman, and R. W. Pendegast temporary Secretary. After a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, the Chairman appointed the following Committees: On Credentials, J. H. Murphy, G. E. Sill, J. A. Black, R. S. Spaulding, W. F. Moses. On Permanent Organization and Order of Business, Jas. McHenry, Geo. H. Jackson, Benjamin Ely, J. T. Lillard and D. P. Diggs.

The Convention then took a recess of a few minutes to allow these Committees time to report. Upon the Committee on Credentials announcing its readiness to report the Convention was again called to order, and the following named gentlemen reported as legally entitled to sit as delegates, there being no contest: From Woodland precinct—H. P. Merritt, T. L. Smith, Geo. H. Jackson, Joseph Gibson (J. C. Ball, proxy), Chris. Seiber, R. B. Mosby, C. Nelson, Giles E. Sill, Marshall Diggs, M. Enyart, H. Stegall, L. Charmak (W. H. Welch, proxy), R. W. Browning, Mat. Tackney, R. W. Pendegast, A. Stamp and W. F. Moses. Washington—David Megowan, Thomas Snider, Jno. W. Huy, Homer Todhunter and Henry Leinberger. Buckeye—J. O. Maxwell, Jno. A. Devilbiss, F. W. Guthrie, Jeptha Jeans, T. C. Goodin, T. H. Brock, Ben. Ely, G. W. Hill and R. S. Spaulding. Knights Landing—G. W. Griffin, F. A. Grimes, H. Gwin, J. A. Black, Jno. G. Bower and Fred Miller. Capay—Jas. McHenry, W. H. Duncan, H. A. Mefford and M. A. Nurse. Cacheville—P. W. Fisher, J. H. Murphy, D. P. Diggs and L. Cramer. Fairview—J. B. Nixon and S. L. Monday. North Grafton—S. P. Creason, W. L. Anderson, Robert Kanode and J. W. Anderson. East Cottonwood (Madison) D. Q. Adams, Peter Saling, M. R. York, J. B. Gose and Louis Gotheimer. Occidental—P. G. Everett and E. K. Barnes. Davisville—T. A. Martin, J. T. Lillard, Henry Lillard, Fred Klays, James E. Burnett (T. A. Martin, proxy), and George Webber (Fred Klays, proxy). West Grafton—Wm. Hatcher, Alfred Anderson and H. C. Hoffman. South Putah—A. J. Holland and John C. Drummond (Fred Klays, proxy). Clarksburg—Enos Creason and J. J. Ammons (Enos Creason, proxy.) Quicksilver—Thomas Hall (J. D. Lawson, proxy). The report of the Committee was adopted and the above named gentlemen declared entitled to act as delegates.

The Committee on Permanent Organization and Order of Business then reported as follows: We, your Committee on Permanent Organization and Order of Business, beg leave to report as follows: We recommend the Hon. Harrison Gwin as permanent Chairman, R. W. Pendegast Secretary, and R. S. Spalding Assistant Secretary, and the following as the order of business:

First, nomination of Assemblyman; second, Clerk; third, Sheriff; fourth, District Attorney; fifth, Recorder; sixth, Surveyor; seventh, Treasurer; eighth, Public Administrator; ninth, Coroner; tenth, we recommend that the delegates from each Supervisor's District meet and nominate candidates for Supervisors for their respective Districts, and also for other Township officers, immediately after the adjournment of this Convention. Upon motion, the report was adopted and the Committee discharged.

J. C. Ball moved that all votes for candidates for the different offices be taken *viva voce*. After a spirited discussion the motion was lost by a vote of 23 for and 33 against.

J. C. Ball, J. B. Nixon, S. L. Monday and J. H. Murphy were then appointed a Committee to draft resolutions, and pending their report a recess was taken. After a few minutes the Convention was again called to order, and the resolutions handed in by the Committee were read and on motion adopted, as follows:

Resolved, That we reaffirm the principles enumerated in the platform adopted by the National Democratic Committee, held at Cincinnati, June 24th, 1880; and also the resolutions adopted by the Democracy of California in their Convention held at Oakland, May 19th, 1880, herewith submitted.

Resolved, That we most heartily indorse the nominations of Winfield Scott Hancock and Wm. H. English for President of the United States.

On motion, the usual assessments were ordered levied upon delegates and candidates, when the regular order of business was resumed by the Chairman declaring the nomination of Assemblyman in order.

J. B. Nixon, in a eulogistic speech, placed in nomination Hon. David N. Hershey, present incumbent.

R. W. Pendegast nominated F. E. Baker, in a speech, flattering that gentleman's availability as a candidate and high standing as a citizen.

J. H. Murphy endorsed the nomination of Mr. Hershey.

A. Stamp placed the name of J. C. Ball in nomination. Mr. Ball declined, and the nominations closed.

A ballot being ordered, delegates voting by precincts, Mr. Hershey received 34 votes and Mr. Baker 37—one scattering. Mr. Baker having received a majority of all the votes cast, was declared the nominee of the Convention.

The next order of business being nominations for County Clerk, D. P. Diggs placed in nomination the name of M. O. Harling, of Winters. Judge Gwinn nominated James Dinwiddie of Knights Landing. During the counting of the votes Mr. Dinwiddie moved that Mr. Harling be declared the nominee of the convention by acclamation, which motion prevailed amidst laughter and applause. Mr. Harling was thereupon declared the nominee of the convention for County Clerk.

Nominations for Sheriff being declared in order, Giles E. Sill placed the name of Hon. Jason Watkins in nomination. Geo. H. Jackson nominated S. A. Howard. J. D. Lawson nominated James A. Douglas. Jno. B. Nixon nominated R. H. Beamer. Mr. Murphy seconded the nomination of Hon. Jason Watkins. Jas. A. Douglas withdrew his name, in a neat speech, with the true Democratic ring to it, which was received with a round of applause. Mr. Beamer withdrew his name, and was also applauded at the conclusion of his remarks. Upon the ballot being taken Mr. Howard received 15 votes and Mr. Watkins 37. Mr. Watkins was thereupon declared the nominee of the Convention for Sheriff.

The next order of business was the nomination of candidates for District Attorney. Mr. J. A. Devilbiss nominated Hon. Joseph Craig, of Woodland. T. L. Smith nominated Hon. John Lambert, of Woodland. F. A. Martin nominated James Oneal, of Davisville. J. C. Ball seconded the nomination of Oneal. On the first ballot the vote stood as follows: Craig, 33; Lambert, 24; Oneal, 15. No one having recived a majority of the votes a second ballot was ordered, which resulted as follows: Craig, 31; Lambert, 26; Oneal, 14, one ballot being blank. A third ballot was ordered, which resulted as follows: Craig, 46; Lambert, 26; Judge Oneal having withdrawn his name from before the Convention. Mr. Craig was declared the nominee.

Nominations for Recorder were declared in order. David Megowan nominated R. F. Hester, of Merritt precinct. William Hatcher nominated R. M. Huston, of Blacks. F. M. Brown, of Woodland was placed in nomination, but declined. Mr. Hester received 43 votes and Mr. Huston 29. Mr. Hester was declared the nominee of the Convention.

After the announcement of the vote on Recorder, the Convention took a recess for one hour.

Upon reassembling, the first in order was the nomination of County Surveyor. James McHenry placed L. P. Everett, present incumbent, in nomination, and there being no opposition, he was declared the nominee by acclamation.

For Treasurer, A. C. Kean was nominated by acclamation, J. D. Lawson, a native of Charriton county, Missouri, placing him in nomination with appropriate and eloquent remarks.

Public Administrator—the names of Giles E. Sill and H. Stegall were placed in nomination. The vote stood Sill, 35; Stegall, 33; Mr. Sill was declared the nominee.

Peter Krellenberg, present incumbent, was nominated for County Coroner by acclamation.

On motion the Convention then adjorned, with three cheers for the whole ticket.

Immediately after the adjournment of the Convention yesterday the District delegates met and made the following nominations: For Supervisor, first Dist. R. W. Megowan; Second Dist. nomination postponed till Saturday, Sept. 18th, delegates to meet at Winters at 2 o'clock P. M. Third Dist. I. J. Ely; Fourth Dist. C. Nelson; Fifth Dist. M. R. York

For Justices of the Peace of Cache Creek Township, H. M. Hoyt, of Woodland, and J. H. Murphy, of Cacheville. For Constables, Herman Kuhn, of Woodland, and Jno. D. Reid, of Cacheville.

The County Ticket.

We congratulate the late County Convention and the Democrats of Yolo upon the result of their labors last Monday. From the first it was evident that the delegates were determined to work together in selecting a strong list of candidates, and their success in that direction was signal and complete. It is true that all were not entirely satisfied, but at the same time we have heard no one say that the ticket, as a whole, is not as strong a one as could have been made from the material at hand, and among the defeated aspirants we have not seen one who does not say he will give the ticket his hearty support. Our candidate for the

ASSEMBLY,

F. E. Baker, Esq., is too well known in Yolo county to need any introduction at our hands. He has lived among us for a number of years, and has been entrusted with an important office. During his residence among us he has so ordered his life, both in private and public capacities, that no man can truthfully say that he is not in every respect an available man for the position to which he aspires, and while we favored the nomination of his opponent in the Convention, Hon. D. N. Hershey, whose record as a legislator we believe a large majority of the people of Yolo county approve, yet, under the circumstances, we cannot but say that the Convention acted wisely in placing Mr. Baker's name at the head of the ticket.

M. O. HARLING,

Of Winters, candidate for County Clerk, is also well known throughout the county. Coming to this State when a mere boy, he has in the intervening years established a reputation for honesty and integrity which is unassailable, and with the prestige of well known capability and great personal popularity, his election is assured.

FOR SHERIFF,

Hon. Jason Watkins, the nominee, was undoubtedly the choice of a very large majority of the Democrats of the county, nearly all believing him to be the strongest man in the county for that position. This fact of itself will be an element of strength in Mr. Watkins' favor, and we see no reason why he cannot easily secure the election over any man the opposition may see fit to put forward for Sheriff. Of Mr. Watkins' availability as a candidate for the office to which he aspires, there can be no question, and we feel confident that he will not only be elected himself, but will give great strength to the rest of the ticket by reason of his candidacy.

The nominee for District Attorney,

HON. JOSEPH CRAIG,

Is not only certain to get away with his opponent, whoever he may be, but by his untiring devotion to the Democratic party and his energetic and effective manner of battling for the good cause, will be anything but a detriment to the success of the entire ticket.

RECORDER.

Our candidate for County Recorder, R. F. Hester, is well known to a large majority of the citizens of the county, he having acted for the last three years as member of the Board of Supervisors from Merritt Township, where he resides. Mr. Hester is a life-long Democrat is a man of sterling integrity, high moral character, and fully competent to discharge the duties of Recorder. We hope to see the Democrats of Yolo, and indeed all good citizens, rally to the support of Mr. Hester, as he is a man deserving of their recognition and support in his official aspirations.

A. C. KEAN

Again comes before the people as the Democratic candidate for Treasurer. The fact that the taxpayers of the county, irrespective of party, have so long kept him in the Treasurer's office, is sufficient guarantee that he is *the* right man in the right place, and we have no fear but that he will again be elected to the position he has so satisfactorily filled in the past.

FOR SURVEYOR

We have L. P. Everett, Esq., present incumbent, a young man who has filled the office of Surveyor with ability, and in a manner which has given satisfaction to all. We hope and believe he will be re-elected, as he so well deserves.

GILES E. SILL

As candidate for Public Administrator, will not only give strength to the ticket throughout, but being in every way suited to the office will make a good race against anyone the enemy may run against him. The same may be said of

PETER KRELLENBERG,

Candidate for Coroner. Mr. Krellenberg has filled the position for a number of terms and has always discharged his duties punctually and properly. Nobody can beat Peter Krellenberg for Coroner. Our Township offices we will mention in order at another time.

Personal Items.

Mrs. H. Karewski has returned from San Francisco, where she went to lay in a complete stock of millinery goods of the latest and most fashionable styles. The new stock will be along shortly and Mrs. K. desires all to call and examine the same before making their Fall purchases.

J. H. Wright, formerly with F. S. Freeman & Co., but of late book-keeper for Nickelsburg Bros. at Colusa, has returned to Woodland and accepted a position as druggist in the store of F. W. Whittemore. Mr. Wright is an experienced druggist, and a competent business man, and we hope will make his residence among us permanent.

J. P. Grafton has so far recovered from a prolonged spell of typhoid fever as to be able to once more make his appearance on the street. He was confined to his bed for over five weeks, and for several days his life was despaired of. He thinks he is entirely out of danger now, however.

James McHenry, W. G. Duncan and P. G. Everett are each spoken of as candidates on the Democratic ticket for Supervisor of the First District. Either of those gentleman would make a good run, and if elected would fill the office of Supervisor creditably.

In another place will be seen the announcement of the marriage of George F. Tilly, son of J. W. Tilly of Capay Valley, and Miss Martha J. Nickell. The bride we are not acquainted with, but George having been born in this town and having always borne the best of characters, we deem it not at all out of taste to extend him our congratulations upon the wise step he has taken in securing a partner for life. We hope their future lives may be filled with much happiness and little sorrow.

Miss Josie Regan, formerly with Mrs. Karewski of this city, has returned from a visit to friends in San Francisco, and will ere long take charge of the Filmore School as teacher.

W. B. Treadwell and family returned last week from a prolonged camping out among the pine clad slopes of the Coast Range, all in the enjoyment of good health and rugged appearance.

Hon. Henry Edgerton is again in town to look after some important law cases in which he is counsel.

Humphrey Hicks has returned from a trip to his old home in the Albion Isle. He states that his mother land looked natural, and very attractive to his Anglo-American eyes. We are glad to again Welcome Mr. Hicks among us.

J. D. Stephens came all the way down from Adams Springs to be in attendance at the Democratic Convention. At least he has got back from that popular place of resort, and we draw our own inferences as to the motive which prompted his return.

Jess So.

Yesterday a gentleman, evidently a stranger in the city, stepped into an up-town barber shop and while awaiting his turn to undergo the "scraping" process took a seat on the lounge and commenced to amuse himself by looking over the flies of popular newspapers published in the State. Not finding what he desired, he finally inquired of the dusky knight of the razor: "Have'nt you got the *Democrat* here?" "No sah," was the laconic retort. "This is a first-class house, sah; we take the REPUBLICAN.—*Little Republican.*

And in the afternoon of that day we overheard that same darkey in conversation with another gentleman of color, from Cacheville precinct, say that "Mistah Gaffield, when he borry'd $329 to pay his fine in de perleece co't of Washington City, arter he'd been convicted ob embezzlin' $5,000 from Mistah Diggolyah, to pay back his oberdrawn salary while a member of Congress, tole Mistah Ames, de man he borry'd de money frum, dat he had been convicted on parjured ebidence, and Mistah Ames he died believing dat Mistah Gaffield was a martyr." When asked how he knew the above was true, he said, "dar kaint be no doubt about hit, kase Bill Johnson he read it to me out'en Mr. Wagstaff's little paper, de *Republican*, sah."

Won't Stand the Raise.

At a meeting held in Woodland Monday it was decided to send a delegation from this county to attend before the State Board of Equalization, and show cause why the proposed raise of 10 per cent. on the assessment of property in this county for the present fiscal year should not be made. Accordingly the following gentlemen were chosen to represent the interests of the tax-payers of Yolo county before the State Board: Hon. J. H. Harlan and Hon. D. N. Hershey; Specially requested to attend, Chas. Coil, E. R. Lowe R. H. Beamer, Geo. W. Woodward, P. G. Everett, Ben. Ely, Chas. Greene, J. B. Nixon, David Megowan, Jeff Wilcoxson, Fred Miller, John Byrnes, H. P. Merritt, C. Nelson, I. W. Jacobs, W. H. Duncan, John Wohlfrom, Amos Gable, John Schuerley, G. W. Scott, and Hon. F. S. Freeman. After the above delegation was selected it was ordered, on motion, that the proceedings be published in the Yolo county papers, and the meeting adjourned.

Cole's Menagerie and Congress of Living Wonders.

The proprietor of this famous establishment is well known as being one of the most enterprising and indefatigable caterers for the amusement of the public on this continent. This season the attractions presented are even greater than usual. Mr. and Mrs. Bates, the "largest people in the world," accompany the circus, and to see them alone is worth double the entrance money charged. This gigantic couple weigh between them something over one-half ton, and average over eight feet in height. Some years ago they had the honor of appearing before royalty in England, and receiving substantial tokens of appreciation from Queen Victoria and the Duke of Edinburgh. The menagerie comprises a magnificent collection of wild animals, while the circus, hippodrome and aquarium are all worthy of a visit. Such an unrivaled combination of attractions cannot fail to draw well.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects and will always cure where cures are possible. For sale by all dealers.

New Facts in a New Form.

The enterprising editor whose ambition it is to keep pace with all the affairs of the day needs all possible data at his immediate command. One of the best helps in this direction is "The American Treasury of Facts," compiled by Hon. A. R. Spofford, Librarian of Congress, and published by Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., proprietors of the renowned Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. This work contains a vast variety of national statistics, and is of great value to all who take an interest in American affairs. Much credit is, therefore, due to the compiler, as well as to Messrs. Warner & Co.

"Pike County" Writes.

CACHEVILLE, September 5th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Being at leisure, I thought I would drop a few lines to your paper from this locality.

The weather has been exceedingly warm for the past few days.

It is rumored that a wedding will take place in one of our high toned German families about the middle of next week.

Dr. Clark and family, who have been camping out in the region of Upper Lake for the last five weeks, has returned home. He reports himself and family much benefited by the trip.

Our roads are being treated to a fine coating of gravel. Ten teams are engaged daily in hauling gravel from the creek for the purpose, and our people are jubilant over the prospect of having good roads the coming winter.

Threshing will be finished around here next week. All our bucolic friends express satisfaction at the yield, and hope that the prices will soon rise.

One of our enterprising Bonifaces has lately made quite an accession to his business, though we are not prepared to vouch for the success of the enterprise.

Our popular citizen, Jno. W. Cummings, who has been ailing quite seriously, has so far recovered as to be able to be around again.

A very large grain warehouse is being erected by Mr. Glasscock at the gravel pit, north of Dunnigan. A track is also being laid at that point to accomodate him.

It is rather amusing to hear Mr. J. H. Hopkin try to prove that "De Golyer Jim" is an honest man.

Our school opened last Monday with a good attendance.

One of our enterprising merchants, E. G. Dodge, is talking of moving his stock of goods to Blacks at an early date. It is to be hoped that he will change his mind, as we can badly afford to lose such a genial, good fellow as Mr. D.

And now Len. Knight comes out and says he is doubtful as to who he shall support for the Presidency. This way of concealing one's political principles, to delude others, looks a little bit shabby. Come, Len., who is it? Hancock or Garfield, *for both.*

Last week, during one of our trips through the county, we happened to meet a battle-scarred Teuton who fought in the Second Army Corps during the rebellion, and who has been acting with the "Stalwart" party since that time. The conversation happened to turn on the Presidential candidates, and upon our asking him if he was going to vote for Garfield he looked very indignant, and after exposing some terrible wounds he exclaimed that he was only too glad to have a chance to cast his vote for the dashing general who led him to a glorious victory on the bloody field of Gettysburg.

That well known Stalwart, Uncle Sam. Mering, has decided to take no part in the coming political contest, and has determined to withdraw altogether from the political arena and hereafter to enjoy his "otium cum dignitate." This is bad for the Republicans, but, after all, it only verifies the old saying, "One misfortune never comes alone."

People in the western part of our village have been loud in their complaints lately against the action of one of our citizens in neglecting to bury the carcass of one of his horses that died lately. The stench arising from the carcass is simply unbearable, and fills the air all around. We hope the owner's attention will not have to be called to this matter again.

Every once in a while we are accustomed to hear some bewildered Radical, after glancing over Wag's little "experiment," remark with astonishment, "Well, surely he ought to do better than all this, after securing the services of another editor." In their own stultification they evidently fail to realize the awkward position poor "Wag." is placed in, trying to defend the record of a man who has been justly titled by their own veteran journalist, the redoubtable Forney, "an impostor, a jobber, and a sneak." "PIKE COUNTY."

Letter from Oregon.

PORTLAND, Sept. 3d, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I have been rambling for about two weeks up and down the Willamette Valley. I find it a country of great resources, even with its present partial development. Most of the valley is poorly farmed. Every warehouse has a wheat-cleaner propelled by steam, and all of the wheat is run through before it is fit for market. The berry of all the wheat I have seen is large and plump, most of it excelling California wheat. Many of the fields, however, have more oats than wheat. Other fields are taken by the fern. Oats are raised in large quantities in this valley for sale.

The same quality of land is much cheaper here than in California. The location of railroads through the State has a tendency to increase immigration and raise the price of lands.

Portland is improving rapidly, and is destined, without doubt, to become the great mart of trade and commerce of the north Pacific slope. Several cities on the Puget Sound are making grand efforts to rival her, but without avail so far. She now catches all the trade from Eastern Washington, as well as the surrounding valleys, and the aggregate is immense.

The Democrats are very sanguine of carrying Oregon at the coming Presidential election.

I find a number of Weaver men in my travels, but they are not very hopeful of the future.

Ex-Senator Nesmith made a Democratic speech this week in Portland, said to be very able. He is a plain country farmer, and has great influence among the farming community. He has the finest farm that I have seen in Oregon. My health is good. I send many warm greetings to my friends in Yolo.

GEO. J. LUCAS.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following deeds have been filed in the office of the County Recorder since our last weekly report:

Willis and Mary Johnson to John R. Briggs 70 acres of land in sec. 1, tp 8 N, R 1 W; $3,60.

John Hill to Harry Morton—Lots 1 and 2, block 17, Winters; $150.

C. H. Swift to John Simpson—Lots 15 and 16, block 2, range D., Davisville; $2,000.

N. Miner to H. M. LaRue—Lots No. 7 and 8, in block 4, range F., Davisville; $300.

W. S. Williams to J. C. Drummond—Lots No. 4, 12 and 13, in block 3, range H, Davisville; $2,500.

Charles H. Dresser to George Rath—160 acres in sec 10, tp. 11 N, R 2 W; $3,000.

William Earl to Fred Durst—160 acres in sec. 26, tp. 12 N, R 2 W; $2,500.

Estate of Manuel Domingo de Azevedo—Decree of distribution.

Estate of Lorenzo Taber, deceased—Decree of distribution.

J. P. Lynch to Wm. Sims—1-10 interest in 160 acres in sec. 33, tp. 9 N, R 1 W.

Florella J. Appleby to Geo. W. Taber—1-10 interest in Taber estate.

Attention Mexican Veterans!

This Association will meet, at the Court House, in Woodland, on Saturday next, September 11th, at 2 o'clock P. M. A delegate will be elected to attend the State Meeting at San Francisco on the 14th. By order of

JASON WATKINS, President.
SAMUEL RULAND, Secretary. se9

School Notice.—J. B. Elston is prepared to furnish all the schools of Yolo county with School Supplies at greatly reduced rates. Opp. P. O, Woodland. au28w1m

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Democratic party of Lake county has adopted the Crawford plan, and will hold primaries on the 2d of October.

They say the Yum Yums are gaining in popularity.

Certain so-called Democrats would growl if they were going to be hung, but a large majority of the party wouldn't growl if something should happen them.

W. W. Cole, the enterprising showman, has on exhibition the largest ox ever bred in this country. The huge brute weighs 3,100 pounds. How is that for beef.

You can find a complete assortment of first-class Furniture and Upholstery opposite Craft House, Woodland.

Whittemore & Higginson, druggists, have dissolved their copartnership, Mr. Higginson retiring and Mr. Whittemore continuing the business in his own name.

Brick masons are referred to the notice of A. Haines of Madison, who intends soon to commence the erection of a brick store on the site of the one recently burned.

You will soon have an opportunity to try your "Luck" at Elston's.

They say the Yum-Yum Cigars are equal if not superior to many bit cigars. A new lot of these celebrated 5-cent cigars have arrived, and are for sale at Whittemore's Drug Store.

There is an agency for the sale of Morse's Catarrh Remedy at Whittemore's Drug Store.

Our worthy candidate for Constable for Cache Creek Township in winding up his speech accepting the nomination, said he thanked the delegates for the honor conferred, and hoped to see the entire ticket elected, "from Hancock down to Kuhn." His wishes will be fulfilled.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

Harry Pool, "boss" teamster for J. W. Freeman, Saturday at one load hauled 160 sacks of wheat of an average of 143 pounds to the sack, from the ranch of Mr. Freeman in Capay Valley to Madison. The total weight of the load is 22,880 pounds, and Mr. Pool is anxious to know who can beat his performance.

A young friend sends us a puzzle based on the number of each vowel in the alphabet, and uses a, e, i, o, u, m, l, r, s, as vowels. There are but seven vowels proper, "a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and z."—*Colusa Sun.*

Ze dickens, you say. We hope Mr. *Sun's* "young friend" will "drop on" that "z" business, and get even.

The best assortment of Sheet Music in Woodland can be found at S. J. Sill's, at the Post office.

Besides the delegates proper, a large number of prominent Democrats paid Woodland a visit on Monday to be present at the Convention. A large number of Republicans were also on hand, but with all their efforts they were unable to break up the harmony which prevailed among Democrats throughout the entire proceedings.

Mr. Abram Clark, the great farmer of Berryessa Valley, is about to treat himself to a fine new dwelling. It has already been commenced, on his home place, five miles above Monticello; is to cost $12,000, and will be completed some time in December. The house is to be a large one, with two-story bay windows, two-story verandah, and all the modern appliances.

Under Sheriff Maltby very kindly procured five pounds of chloride of lime, Monday forenoon, with which to purify the Court House from top to bottom of the radical stench which had accumulated around that building within the past few years, so that the Democrats could hold their Convention in comfort. A vote of thanks should have been tendered him by the delegates.

"Luck."

There is another hope for the Republican party in Yolo. When the circus performs and leaves Woodland it is thought that a sufficient number of Missourians will follow it off to give a great advantage to the Republicans.—*Little Republican.*

This is a direct insult to a large number of our residents who hail from the Empire State of the West, and shows the appreciation they are held in by a portion of the great party of culture and morality.

It is now hinted that Supervisor J. C. Smith, of Knights Landing, will have to go mighty slow in his opposition to the Democratic Presidential ticket, and the nominees for the principal offices on the County ticket, if he expects to make any showing at all in his fight for re-election as Supervisor. He won't have as easy-going a thing of it this year as heretofore, we apprehend, and Ike Ely having received the Democratic nomination Mr. S. had just as well retire from politics and devote his time more exclusively to business pursuits. The chances are that as a precinct politician his race is run.

And now, already, has a certain renegade Democrat begun to still farther lower himself in the estimation of decent people by sneering at, and in every possible way that an ill-bred, ignorant man, actuated only by the instinct of envious jealousy of his superiors in intelligence and manhood, trying to sow dissension in the Democratic ranks. If he persists in the course he has evidently marked out for himself during the present campaign, we give him fair warning that we shall administer to him advice which will lie heavy on his political stomach for the rest of his natural life. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Elder Alexander Proctor, of Missouri, a preacher of eloquence, has promised to be at the State Meeting of the Christian Church, commencing the 10th inst. at Sacramento.

Friday afternoon a crowd of urchin boys, and some bigger, dispersing from school after dismission, rushed upon us in the street and with painful anxiety depicted in every lineament of their countenances inquired if it was true, as they had heard, that the Governor had made a law that the 9th inst. was to be a holiday and that the schools had to be closed on account of the circus. We told them it was the fact. Then was heard such a burst of glad whoops and shouts as boys never gave before, and they scudded away throwing up their hats and satchels and intermingling hurrahs for Gov. Perkins.

Look out for "Luck."

Monday and Tuesday were generally celebrated by the Jewish people of this place, as their New Year's holidays, and services appropriate to the occasion were held both days at their place of meeting, which were largely attended. The special day of observance commenced on Sunday evening at sundown, and continued until sundown Monday evening, but Tuesday was also observed as a holiday by most of the Jewish population here. The present year in the Jewish Church is 5,641. The ten days, including and following Monday, are of special significance, and the tenth is the Day of Atonement, which will be generally observed here.

C. S. Gray, the jeweler, is the only person in Woodland that keeps a full assortment of the Red Celluloid goods, now all the rage. Go and see him; opposite the Express Office.

"Nemo," thy hand. We yearn for thine acquaintance, Nemo, and would press thee to our manly bosom. In thy communication to our matronly contemporary concerning the gentleman recently from Coos Bay, thou hittest the nail on the head, and we "took in" and greatly enjoyed thy happy wording of what we fain would have written had our pen been as trenchant as thine. The expression "Daily Drivel" is good. Those expressions "great editor," "clean-handed man," "man of tender conscience," etc., also filleth the bill, and causeth the appreciative public much comfort. For thy comparison of the child crying for more castor oil, receive our thanks, given even as warmly as thou thankest the Postmaster for making it possible for the great, clean-handed, conscientious editor to come back to us from his web-foot retreat. Thy hand, Nemo.

C. M. Casler & Co., have disolved partnership in the drug business in Woodland. The business will hereafter be continued by C. M. Casler.

The Health and Temperance Club meeting was well attended Tuesday night and Rev. E. M. Stuart delivered a very interesting lecture. Twelve new members signed the roll, making a total of about 100.

If you are going to paint your buildings call on F. W. Whittemore, druggist, and get his prices. It will pay you.

The *Mail* refused to publish a notice of the Hancock and English book until it found that the DEMOCRAT had noticed that of Garfield and Arthur, when it came out with a respectable reference to it.

Let the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash" go hide his head; Capt. Bates, the mammoth giant, now with Cole's great circus, can pick plums out of a tree where the "Tall Sycamore" can't reach the first limb.

We ask attention to the advertisement of S. Goldman, of Sacramento, who is a regular advertiser in the DEMOCRAT. Mr. Goldman was formerly a resident of Yolo county. He knows our people and treats them well.

It will be seen by his advertisement that Mr. Abe Haines, whose store was recently burned at Madison, that he will soon open in his old store at the same place and invites the public to trade with him as heretofore.

R. H. Beamer has finished harvesting his grain crop with very flattering results. From 300 acres of wheat he got 4,871 sacks of the average weight of 140 pounds to the sack, and 27 acres of barley yielded 560 sacks. The grain of both kinds will command the best price offered.

Ex-Sheriff Carey Barney's new residence on Third street is now completed and presents a very handsome exterior. Mr. S. Caldwell, the contractor, deserves great credit for the taste he has displayed in this instance, and Mr. Barney can now congratulate himself on possessing one of the handsomest dwellings in Woodland.

W. G. Hunt's fine residence on First street has just been repainted in East Lake Bronze tints with metallic colors for sash and panels. These colors are very fashionable at present, many of the palatial residences of the bonanza kings at Nob Hill being decorated with them. W. D. Card has the honor of having introduced this style here.

The fairest item that has yet appeared in the *Republican* during the present campaign is its notice of the proven and incontrovertible charges which we publish against the Republican candidate for President, James A. Garfield, which it offsets with a row of cyphers—that is to say, nothing—against General Hancock, the Democratic candidate.

The *Republican* asserts that the Superior Court adjourned over Monday on account of the Democratic Convention. This is an unwarrantable, malicious falsehood, and was published in a mean, contemptible spirit, and would subject the person making the statement to a good sound horse whipping, could some person be found with sufficient lack of self respect to make him willing to take the dirty job.

Trade at the White House is booming. An elegant and extensive stock of fall dress goods has been received with choicest trimmings to match. Velvets and satins in all colors and shades. Ladies should call and examine the beautiful styles. They mark their goods at one price. A great many of their goods are imported direct and those classes are sold lower than other houses can sell them.

Recollect that the Yolo county stalwarts, through their little exponent of culture *and* morality, denominate all residents of California who hail from Missouri as ignoran', uncultured Southerners, and entirely beneath the notice of the refined, educated and altogether superior people who go to make up the great party of advancement, which gave the negro the ballot, and expect to do the same by the Chinaman.

A more harmonious Convention and one which gave more general satisfaction never was held in Yolo county than the Democratic Convention held at the Court House last Monday. There was no "ring" interests to subserve, as the little organ of culture would have people believe, the only "ring" connected with it being the ring of true, genuine Democratic enthusiasm over the result of its deliberations. We will "wring" the sap out of the Republican party in this county at the election, however.

It is with pleasure that we call attention to the new advertisement of C. M. Casler, who is now sole proprietor of the well known Craft House Drug Store. Mr. Casler is a gentleman with whom it is a pleasure to transact business, and "Mac.," the apothecary, is equally polite and agreeable. Mr. Casler carries a heavy stock of the most desirable goods in his various lines, and we are pleased to know has a fine run of trade.

They say that when the shooting at the Willows began the other morning, Dutch Chris., a Woodland sport, put himself in perihelion with the north end of the railroad depot in quicker time than was ever made by Guerrero, or any other man. Chris. claims that his yearning for solitude just at that moment was not caused by the sensation of fear by any means, but he "yoost dook a notion to go down by der dippo und dake a resd."

The only hopes the stalwarts of Yolo have now is that the Supreme Court will declare the County Government bill unconstitutional. Should the bill be declared constitutional the leaders of the Radical ranks in this county will throw up the sponge, as far as any attempt to preserve their already shattered organization is concerned, and devote their individual attention to trying to save one or two of the County offices out of the wreck which is sure to follow. Fine fellows, those so-called leaders.

The Superior Court met Tuesday at 1 o'clock P.M., Judge Bush presiding, for the purpose of arraigning Michael McCarty and Chas. D. Wood upon a charge of burglary, and the District Attorney not appearing, an attachment was issued for him. When brought in he was fined $2.50 which he paid and the case proceeded. The defendants pleading guilty of burglary in the second degree, and waiving time they were each sentenced to imprisonment in the State prison at Folsom for one year.

The bridge across Willow Slough on the Woodland and Plainfield road, has been rebuilt by order of the Board of Supervisors, and is now one of the most substantial structures of the county. According to instructions it was made 16 feet wide so as to accomodate headers and like machinery which may chance to pass that way. It is suggested that it would be a good plan to build all bridges in future at least of that width. Roadmaster Mull superintended the work, and prides himself considerably upon the success of his undertaking.

The recent County Convention, by unanimous vote, agreed to retain the County Central Committee as at present constituted for the following two years. The committee consists of the following gentlemen: James A. Douglas, Chairman; John Pendegast, Secretary; R. E. Moore and John Cronin of Woodland, John Huy, of Washington; Jas. Oneal, of Davisville; L. B. Adams, of Knights Landing; Jno. S. Tutt, of Madison; T. H. Brock, of Winters; S. P. Creason, of Dunnigan; and J. W. Martin, of Cacheville.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Sept. 4, 1880:

Armstrong, John	Guyer, Agnes
Bratton, F L	Gulley, Julia
Baker, John C	Gibson, Charles A.
Badger, Robert	Hoare, Master F
Cook, Albert	Logan, James
Donovan, Patrick,	Murphy, Joe A
Fitch, S S	O'Conner, Jerry
Freedman, Ella;	Seawell, J B

Persons calling for the above letters will Please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

I Wish Every body to Know.

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to every one as a most influential citizen, and Christian Minister of the M. E. Church, just this moment in our store to say: "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of Lung Diseases, such as nothing else has done. Bourbon, Ind., May 15, '78. Drs. Matchett & France. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. jy22

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.

TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20a	8:55a
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1880.

On Memory's Wall.

BY ALICE CARY.

Of all the beautiful pictures
That hang on memory's wall,
Is one of a dim old forest,
That seemeth best of all;
Not for its gnarled oaks olden,
Dark with the mistletoe,
Not for the violets golden
That sprinkle the vale below;
Not for the milk-white lilies
That lean from the fragrant hedge,
Coqueting all day with the sunbeams,
And stealing their golden edge;
Not for the vines on the upland
Where the bright red berries rest;
Not the pink, nor the pale sweet cowslips,
It seemed to me the best.

I once had a little brother,
With eyes that were dark and deep—
In the lap of that golden forest
He lieth in peace asleep;
Light as the down on the thistle,
Free as the winds that blow,
We roved there the beautiful summers,
The summers of long ago;
But his feet on the hills grew weary,
And one of the autumn eves
I made my little brother
A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweetly his pale arms folded
My neck in a meek embrace,
As the light of immortal beauty
Silently covered his face;
And when the arrows of sunset
Lodged in the tree-tops bright,
He fell, in his saint-like beauty,
Asleep by the gates of light.
Therefore, of all the pictures
That hang on memory's wall,
The one of the dim old forest
Seemeth the best of all.

The New Year's Call.

A great, cheerful kitchen, with the snow piled up in ermine drifts against the outside of the windows, and a view of gray woods wrestling against a leaden sky—a kitchen where the shoots of carmine flame wove themselves in and out of the moss-fringed logs, like so many fiery serpents at play, and the great oleander tree in the corner was putting out its clusters of pink buds in reckless defiance of the season—that was where Aunt Pandora was at work frying crullers when Uncle David Doty came in from the post-office, bringing a breath of the Arctic regions with him.

"Any letters?" said Aunt Pandora, fishing a particularly brown and savory twist out of a sea of boiling lard.

"Yes," said Uncle David, "a letter from Evelyn. And they're in trouble again. Want more money."

Aunt Pandora shook her head.

"After that thousand dollars you sent 'em last July?" said she. "I'm afraid Evelyn's husband isn't a good manager."

"Business difficulties, you see," said Uncle David. "Evelyn tells me they are living with the utmost economy, and denying themselves every luxury."

"Poor dear," said Aunt Pandora, benignantly.

"I really think we must spare 'em another thousand," said Uncle David, who had a soft spot in his heart for his niece and adopted child, Evelyn Elgin.

"A thousand dollars is a deal of money," said Aunt Pandora, solemnly.

"Yes, I know it," admitted her husband. "But the Lord has blessed us with plenty of worldly goods, and how can we better use it than in helping our little Evelyn along? We were poor folks ourselves once, Pandora, beginning the world."

"So we were," acquiesced the old lady, as she set off the pot of lard, carried her pan of fragrant crullers into the pantry and took off her striped calico cooking apron.

"And I'll tell you what I've made up my mind to do," said Mr. Doty, putting both hands on his knees, and staring hard at the blazing logs.

"What?"

"I'll go to New York myself and see the child," said Uncle David. "It may be they're actually suffering. Anyhow, I'll take my bank-book along, and do what I can for 'em."

"Well," said Aunt Pandora, "I think it would be a good plan. And you can take along some of these fresh crullers and a pair of dressed fowls, and some of the red Baldwin apples in your carpet-bag. If it wasn't for my rheumatism, I'd be glad of the chance to go along myself. Only to think that we haven't either of us seen Evelyn since she married that store-clerk and went to the city to live."

And so Uncle David Doty started off in the orange glow of the first day of all the New Year, and walked to the railway station while the sunrise was yet turning the snowy landscape to a sheet of diamonds.

It was a long and tedious ride, but what cared the old gentleman as he sat there, with the well-stuffed carpet-bag beside him, and a basket of apples beyond—such apples as little Evelyn had been wont to love as a child, when she had climbed the orchard wall, and nestled in the high grass under the trees. And when he finally reached the great depot, it seemed as if he were actually stepping into Pandemonium.

"Never was in such a noisy place in all my life before," thought Uncle David, as he made his way through the crowd. "And how the New Yorkers do stare."

For, in truth, and in fact, Uncle David Doty presented a sufficiently strong contrast to those around him to induce people to turn and look the second time. Six feet high, with a complexion rosy as a fall pear, a long white beard reaching nearly to his waist, and a shaggy fur overcoat, he strode along with the basket in one hand and the bag in the other, inquiring his way with a persistence which would have done credit to a second Christopher Columbus in search of a new Western Continent. And it was just noon when Uncle David at last found himself in East Barron street.

"My man," said he to a policeman, who was trying to keep himself warm by vigorously slapping his arms across his chest, "which is number ninety-nine?"

"Ninety-nine?" said the policeman; "half-way down the block—that big house with the blinds all closed."

"Can't be," said Uncle David.

"But it is," retorted the policeman.

"Look-a-here, my man," argued the old gentleman. "I'm lookin' for my niece, married to a store-clerk, Mrs. Elgin by name. Now is it likely they'd be livin' in a palace like *that?*"

"Don't know anything about that," said the policeman. "But it's number ninety-nine."

And he went on slapping himself more vindictively than ever.

Uncle David stood staring at the tall house a few moments more, and then he ascended the steps and rang the bell.

"It can't do any harm to inquire, anyhow," said he to himself.

A maid in a fluted muslin cap, trimmed with myrtle-green ribbons, and a flounced merino dress, answered the far-off tinkle of the bell.

"Does Mrs. Evelyn Elgin live here?" said Mr. Doty.

"Guess you've mistook the door, Mister," said the damsel, supercilliously, glancing at the basket and bag.

"Does Mrs. Evelyn Elgin live here?" repeated Mr. Doty.

"Yes, she lives here, but she's receiving."

"Doing *what?*" said Uncle David.

"Ain't it New Year's day?" said the girl, with a pert toss of the myrtle ribbons. "Receiving *calls*, stupid!"

"Very well," said Uncle David, staring past the girl's head at a vista of gaslighted hall, paneled in pink and gold, and decorated with stands of flowers. "Then *I'll* call.

"She's receiving her gentlemen friends," remonstrated the maid.

"Very well—I'm a gentleman friend of hers."

And he pushed unceremoniously past.

"Your card, sir, if you please," said the maid, holding out her hand in some consternation.

"I haven't any card," said Uncle David.

And he walked, basket, bag, shaggy greatcoat and all, into an elegant suite of parlors, where the velvet carpets, mirrored walls, gilded furniture, and great, glittering chandelier, all seemed to glisten and sparkle together. In a bay-window at the end a refreshment table was set out, with a goodly show of cut-glass decanters, silver coffee-urn, and piled up tropical fruit, while near by, chatting gayly to a group of gentlemen, stood a lady in a trailing pink silk dress, with flowers in her hair, and jewels sparkling at her throat. Uncle David Doty could scarcely believe his eyes.

"Niece Evelyn," said he, slowly, "is it possible that this is—*you?*"

Mrs. Elgin uttered a little terrified scream, and then covered her face with her hands.

"Uncle David!" she gasped.

The old man looked dryly around him.

"Poor!" commented he. "Very poor—utmost economy—denying yourselves every luxury! Yes, I see! I see!"

"But, Uncle David—"

"Don't trouble yourself to explain, Niece Evelyn," he interposed. "It isn't worth while. Do you see this?" holding up a narrow slip of paper. "It's a check for a thousand dollars which I was bringing you. But as I see you have no need of it, I may as well destroy it."

And he tore it into strips, which he scattered on the low sea-coal fire, and then walked out of the room.

When Mr. Septimus Elgin came home at night, not much the better for the champagne which he had contrived to absorb during the day, his wife met him with a pale, scared face, which sobered him at once.

"Uncle David has been here," said she.

"How much did he give you, my dear?" quickly demanded her lord and master.

"Nothing; and he is estranged forever."

"Then," said Mr. Septimus Elgin, slapping one hand vehemently upon his knee, "we're ruined!"

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin sat looking at each other, with the faded flowers exhaling a sickly perfume around them, and the gas-lights flickering overhead. Nor is it asserting too much to say that they were *not* happy.

It was scarcely a month afterward that Uncle David and Aunt Pandora were sitting by their blazing fire of pine logs, with its resinous "drip, drip," bubbling down into the ashes below, when there was a low click to the latch, and a slight, veiled figure came hurrying in.

"Why!" cried Uncle David, rising to his feet in breathless amazement, "it ain't never—our Evelyn!"

She threw herself, sobbing, into Aunt Pandora's kindly arms.

"Oh, take me back, take me back," she sobbed, "for I have no other home left."

And then she explained to them that the brilliant Septimus, having forged his employer's name to a check, had been compelled to flee the country, and that sheriff's officers were even then in possession of the handsome house in East Barron street.

"My dear, let bygones be bygones," said Uncle David, kindly. "We'll blot out the past, now and forever. You are our little Evelyn again—and now let's say no more about it."

And so the good old farmer forgot and forgave it all; but if Evelyn lives to the age of a feminine Methusaleh, she never can forget that New Year's day.—AMY RANDOLPH, in *N. Y. Ledger.*

China's New Departure.

The New York *Commercial Bulletin* says of the removal by China of trade restrictions: Unless we are mistaken as to the scope of this change, it will prove to be one of the most significant events to the commerce of the nineteenth century. The operation of the new condition may be slow, but it cannot ultimately fail to be a matter of no small moment to the commercial nations that 350,000,000 of people, whose internal commerce is now limited to $250,000,000 of imports and exports are now as free to cultivate external trade as any other nation. One important result will be that foreign trade will no longer be confined to the five treaty ports. Natives at any of the numerous populous cities on the vast seaboard of the Empire will henceforth be at liberty to transact business with any country. There is value in this event to foreign merchants, who will ultimately find their way to doing business through nations at ports from which they are now excluded through the absence of treaty arrangements. The chance of opening markets in the heart of China gives more promise than a hundred colonies after which European Governments are so eagerly straining.

Say "good-bye," and not "good morning," in taking leave in the morning.

Can't Find It.

It is very well known that the Evolutionists have been dreadfully put out because they cannot find the "missing link" between man and the monkey. All the caves of Europe have been searched in vain, and a number in Asia and America; but nothing could be found. The Tertiary beds in Europe, India, America, and elsewhere, also failed to produce the "missing link." It was then suggested by Lyell and others that tropical Africa and the islands of Borneo and Sumatra, which are the special *habitat* of the anthropomorphous apes, would probably yield something, and the expectation was held out that we should yet learn the great secret how man was developed. Carrying out this hint, some enthusiastic scientists, a year or so ago, secured a fund for the exploration of the caves of Borneo, and the work has since been carried on by experts. The results of their explorations is given in the following extract from a recent number of *Nature:*

"The general result of the exploration may be summed up as follows: The existence of ossivorous caves in Borneo has been proved, and at the same time the existence of man in the island with the fauna, whose remains are entombed in these caves. But, both from the recent nature of this fauna, and from the fact that the race of men whose remains are associated with it had already reached an advanced stage of civilization, the discovery has in no way aided the solution of those problems for the unraveling of which it was originally promoted. No light has been thrown on the origin of the human race—the history of the development of the fauna characterizing the Indo-Malayan subregion has been advanced—nor, virtually, has any evidence been obtained toward showing what race of men inhabited Borneo previously to the immigration of the various tribes of Malayan stock which now people the island. Furthermore, the presumption that the northwest portion of Borneo has too recently emerged above the waters of the sea to render it probable that future discoveries will be made of cave deposits of greatly higher antiquity than those already examined, has been strengthened. Under these circumstances it seems advisable that cavern-research in northwest Borneo should now be left to private enterprise, and that no further expense should be hazarded, at any rate until the higher parts of the island in the northeast may be conveniently examined."

Australian Women.

Our hostess is a specimen of the rare womanly beauty which ripens into such perfection beneath the ardent Australian sun. Indeed, the traveler cannot fail to be struck with the general appearance of the Australian women. I think they possess greater charms of face and figure, and a more delicate, refined style of beauty, as a rule, than their Northern sisters. The Australian-born woman is generally tall, well-proportioned, agile, lithe of limb, and has all her features cut in a classic mold of rather a Grecian or aristocratic type. In plain words, I think Australian women are more generally graceful in figure than English women. The climate has doubtless much to do with this, but beauty is not by any means confined to the wealthier classes. The free out-of-door life, the abundant fare, the freedom from many kinds of conventionality which handicap the English girl, all go in favor of the Australian. One is surprised to find so many really beautiful faces and faultless figures, in all ranks; and the observant student of "the human form divine" must come to the conclusion, that so far as outward beauty is concerned, the race has not deteriorated by its transplantation to the antipodes. The Australian, however, must strike her flag to the fresh rosy cheeks and ruddy warm complexions of the village beauties of the old country. Clear complexions are not the strong point of Australian belles.

Far more freedom is accorded to Australian girls than mothers in England would ordinarily think consistent with propriety. The Australian beauty is quite able to hold her own in railway, omnibus or steamboat. It is not considered at all uncommon or remarkable to see her go shopping, traveling or visiting without male escort or female chaperon. Whether the girls are improved by this, or the reverse, may be a mooted point; opinions vary. Australians are certainly quick, intelligent, self-reliant. Their detracters, who may not have had the same degree of liberty accorded them in their own youth, will occasionally hint that they are just a little too strong-minded, impulsively forward, and free spoken. Let us assume that this is pure jealousy.—*Inglis' Life in Australia.*

A NEW STYLE.—At a recent grand ball in London a lady appeared with a complete *parure* of flowers, including necklace, bracelets, chatelaine, *agraffes* and *traine*. A thick wreath of the most lovely flowers encircled the top of the bodice, which was cut very low in front, without sleeves, and supported on the shoulders by the rich garland, the leaves of which formed a most graceful epaulet falling over the arm. The lady graciously permitted each of her partners to carry off, as proof of his engagement to dance, one of the flowers from her corsage, which, of course, he was entitled to wear for the rest of the evening. As the lady was an indefatigable dancer, by the end of the evening she was somewhat *depouillee* of her floral ornaments. This freak of fashion is brought from Genoa, and its admirers are quite sure it will be adopted by the English ladies next season.

A NEW TEAM.—A writer quoted in the *Home Journal* says: Coming along by rail from Rennes to Quimperle, in France, I noticed something at once shocking and comical in the way of plowing. A peasant farmer had hitched together his wife and an ox, and there they were both hauling away vigorously at the plow, doing some very tall pulling I assure you. It reminded me of a "team" that I once saw at Castellemare, Italy. To a large wagon resembling our customary "hay-rigging" wagon, were attached, all abreast, a horse, a good-sized cow, and a wee little bit of a donkey! I defy any one to excel that, except by the addition of a peasant woman and a dog!

The true pilot is the man who navigates the bed of the ocean even more than its surface.—VICTOR HUGO.

Economy and Dripping.

The following article from the *Queen*, written by an English lady, will put some of our wasteful American housekeepers to the blush:

"When economy becomes a strict necessity in a household, the first items of expenditure which are cut down are usually those connected with the *cuisine*. Possibly this is as it should be, for as a nation we are proverbial for taking more than is necessary to health in the matter of food and drink; therefore the cutting off of a luxury here and there can do no harm, while very often cheaper yet quite as wholesome substitutes may be found. Take as example butter and eggs, for which may be substituted dripping and baking-powder (I mean, of course, for cooking purposes). If you do not know how much dripping, your cook will probably tell you that it is impossible to use it for light pastry—it would be detected at once by its unpleasant smell or taste. Now, this is only the case when it has been kept too long and allowed to become rancid. Nothing makes lighter or more delicious pastry than fresh beef dripping, if properly handled. I have known a house where the cook was a "professional," receiving high wages, where the *cuisine* was of the choicest. Yet dripping to this London cook was never allowed as a perquisite. It was always used by her in the making of pastry, both for tarts and pies, and most delicious was her pastry—like Chloe's, it melted in the mouth, and one bit only made one long for one more. The family consisted of eight persons—two ladies, one gentleman and five servants. Each servant was allowed half a pound of butter weekly; yet the average consumption of the whole family amounted to three and a half pounds, thus showing that for making cakes and pastry it was seldom if ever used. Of fatty substances, which come under the head of dripping, there are more than most mistresses have any idea of. Besides the orthodox drippings from the meat which is being roasted, there is fat which is "run down," *i. e.*, ends of cooked beef too fat to be eaten, but which, if cut in pieces, put into a jar with a lid and then placed in a tolerably hot oven for an hour, will subside into a liquid in which some shriveled parchment-like lumps are floating. This liquid fat, when strained, is of a pale yellow color, about the consistency of butter, and most valuable for the best kinds of pastry. It has no unpleasant smell or taste. The lumps of shriveled meat need not be discarded; they will make what are termed "shell biscuits," a nice accompaniment to cheese. For this purpose they should be allowed to cool, then chop finely, add a pinch of salt and double the weight in flour, mix into a thick paste with water, roll out the paste to about the thickness of a saucer, cut with a tumbler, and bake in a moderate oven till a pale brown color. Mutton dripping is not in any way so valuable as beef or pork, it being only fit for frying purposes; but bacon fat should never be discarded, it being equal to lard for cakes and pastry. A great objection to it, however, is that it looks so dark; but this, being the fault of the cook, can be remedied. Bacon should be cooked in a perfectly clean frying-pan, and the fat, when the pan is emptied, be run through a tin strainer previously dipped in hot water; then a little boiling water should be poured with the fat itself into the basin. This will take all remaining impurities to the bottom, leaving the upper crust white and pure. Not only bacon fat, but all dripping should be treated in this way while it is hot. Strangely enough the idea of utilizing dripping seems to have been utterly lost sight of by the compilers of cookery books, probably because, unfortunately for employers, it has for so long been looked upon as a legitimate perquisite by the cooks and so tolerated, if not sanctioned by those in authority. Thus a recipe for the simplest nursery cake must have a certain quantity of butter and not unfrequently one or two eggs. The notion is, of course, absurd, as with these expensive ingredients it can no longer be deemed a plain cake. I append a recipe for nursery cake. To two pounds of flour add half a pound of beef dripping or bacon fat, half a pound of sultanas, four ounces of moist sugar, one ounce of lemon-peel, a little salt. Let the flour be dried, then rub it into the dripping, taking care that both are well mixed and free from lumps, shred the lemon-peel finely and add with the salt, sugar and sultanas, these latter being thoroughly freed from stalks and gritty matter. Rub all together, make a hole in the center of the mass and pour in a tablespoonful of fresh brewer's yeast, then with warm water mix the whole well till it is of the consistence of moist dough; cover well, and stand in a warm place to rise, then bake in tins. This quantity will make two large cakes, each of which will take an hour and a half to bake in a moderate oven. If yeast is not procurable, a tablespoonful of Borwick's baking-powder may be substituted; when this is the case the cake may be at once put into the tins and consigned to the oven. It sometimes happens that brewer's yeast has a very bitter taste; this should be ascertained before its use by dipping a bit of bread into it and tasting. The bitterness can be removed by mixing with it a little fresh bran and straining through a horse-hair sieve, or by dropping into the yeast a lump about the size of a walnut of red-hot charcoal, then straining carefully as above. Endless small recipes might be enumerated where the one or two ounces of butter, though seemingly little, but which, like the school-boy's sum, "tots up to a good, big total in the end," might be substituted for the well-clarified dripping which ought to be found in every house where joints of meat are consumed.

Gibraltar, the Lake Erie island which Jay Cooke made his summer home in the days of his prosperity, has had little attention of late. The mansion still contains its fine furniture, but has no tenant, and is only opened at long intervals for an airing. The once well-kept grounds are a wilderness. The only dweller on the island is Owen Brown, the son of John Brown, the Abolitionist. A recent visitor describes him as "tall and stoop-shouldered, with a sandy beard, in which lay a few streaks of white; blue eyes, a pleasant voice, and an air of gentleness; one could hardly imagine that he had played a part in such troubled scenes in Kansas and the South. He is a bachelor, and likes the lonely life he leads. He receives a small salary as guardian of the property, and spends much of his time fishing. His brother, Capt. John Brown, is a farmer on a larger island near by.

Chinese Soldiers

Captain Gill, of the British Army, in his narrative of a journey through China and Eastern Thibet, gives the following estimate of the military capacity of the Chinese:

"With European officers, as under Col. Gordon, we know how well the Chinese have fought, whilst, unlike most Orientals, they have not been utterly demoralized by a check. Properly led, they would make magnificent troops, for by nature the Chinese are singularly obedient to authority, and would not question the commands of those who had once established an influence over them. In this they are like other Easterns, but more than others their national character renders them particularly incapable of military combinations. A Chinaman can learn anything, but he can conceive nothing. He may readily be taught any number of the most complicated military maneuvers, but place him in a position slightly different from that which he has learnt, and he will be found utterly incapable of conceiving any modification to suit the altered circumstances. This national characteristic is the growth of centuries of a narrow education; its roots are deeply seated, and lie in the insane reverence for antiquity, which is almost the beginning and end of a Chinaman's belief. Prompt action, readiness of resource, ability to seize on the smallest advantage, or to neutralize a misfortune, and the power to evolve fresh combinations—these are the qualities that make a soldier, and these are the very qualities that cannot co-exist with the Chinese want of originality. This is no unimportant matter, for it proves that as they are, the Chinese cannot be feared as a military nation, but that with a large number of European officers, their almost unlimited numbers, their obedience to authority and personal bravery, when properly led, would make them almost irresistible."

Compulsory Savings.

The plan of compelling laborers of all classes to lay by enough of their earnings to provide for sickness and old age has of late been advocated with considerable earnestness by certain English writers who urge that such savings be kept and accumulated for them by the government. It is a scheme almost visibly related to that of compulsory education. It might do as a protective proposition in a country in which property is taxed, as in England and under the provisions of a poor law—the argument being, that unless the workmen are forced to save something for themselves while they are able the poor rates may swallow up all taxable property in the end.

But in a country like France, much more in one like the United States, where there is no poor law, but the helpless poor are supported by general forms of charity, such a scheme would not appeal with any force whatever to the rich and well-to-do, since they have no desire to be relieved from poor rates. Besides, no law that could possibly be exacted would make the French people more frugal and thrifty than they are now. They are saving by habit, which has become a second nature and thrift has become a national trait. Would that as much could be said for the American people. For all that, a plan has been recently brought forward in the French Chamber of Deputies, which not only compels workmen to set aside a certain portion of their present earnings but also compels employers and the government together to contribute as much as the workmen themselves.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

Of David Swing, a writer in *The Albany Journal* says that his "awkwardness not seldom draws a smile over the face of one who is not accustomed to his presence; and as a traveler bearing a romantic ideal is said to have exclaimed at his first view of the Nile, 'is that all!' so must many who have gone to see and hear this celebrated pulpit orator for the first time have exclaimed, as he stole into his seat with his eyes resting on the floor rather than on the congregation, and his unclassic figure seeming anxious to vanish out of sight, 'is that Swing!' His voice is no gift from Apollo. Until the moment of embarrassment is past and the soul of the speaker comes to his relief, and thought and poetry begin to wreathe their vital charms around him and inspire his vocal organs, his voice is both weak and unmusical, and to not a few it is even disagreeable. He makes none of the oratorical climaxes so popular with the listening crowd. He is rarely impassioned. No listener is thrilled, but everyone is pleased and deeply impressed, without being able to know just why."

HOW A LITTLE BOY FACED DEATH.—A ten-year-old, whose legs were recently cut off by a train of cars in this city, was too plucky to make any fuss over the incident. When the little fellow was taken home his legs hung limp, but he did not complain. But the tender look he gave to those by his side told plainly that he was suffering great agony. After the doctor had dressed his wounds he called his parents, sisters and brothers to his bedside, kissed one and all farewell and left a tear upon their cheeks. A second time he called his mother to his side, placed his little arms around her neck and said: "Mother I am going to die. Please forgive me for not minding you." With this the little fellow fell back, and as the mother said, "Yes, my angel," and took another look at his face, she found him dead and beyond all pain and suffering.—*Dubuque Times.*

A large monument has been erected at Kahoka, Mo., with the following inscription: "The Spencer Family.—We are all here, murdered with an ax, night of Aug. 3, 1877, at their home. Their bodies lie beneath this tomb, their virtues about it." It marks the spot where the five members of the Spencer family were slain, and its dedication, with elaborate ceremonies, drew together 50,000 persons, so great had been the excitement over the crime. The deed was palpably committed by one man, who killed his victims one after another as he came upon them; but who he was has never been ascertained. Bill Young was hanged by a mob, but a jury had acquitted him, and there was nothing at all proven against him except his bad character. His last words were: "I am as innocent of this thing as the angels;" but the leaders of the lynchers replied: "You're a good man to hang, anyhow." His wife has now sued the county for $10,000 damages.

Fly and Spider—The Tables Turned.

An old subscriber in Australia sends to *The Gentleman's Magazine* the following: "Australia is the land of contrariety in regard to animal and vegetable life—such as black swans, the duck-mole, fish which climb trees, cherries with the stone outside, and veritable wooden pears!—but one fact regarding spiders and flies is equally strange, for here there is a fly which catches spiders. He is a wiry, energetic, hard-looking customer; body longish and narrow; color, literally half mourning, and about three-quarters of an inch long; he builds a clay nest for his larvæ, generally inside locks under verandah eaves, or even in cracks of woodwork, and sometimes in the folds of curtains or clothes. In one case, while staying at a friend's house about twenty miles from Sidney, I left my waterproof coat hanging untouched for about four days, and on taking it down there was a nest nearly built in one of the folds, of about the size of one's little finger and three or four inches in length. On replacing the coat and leaving it for another few days, and then examining it, the nest was finished; it had three compartments, with one little white grub in each and for its food several small green spiders, not then absolutely dead, but apparently in a state of coma. These spiders were evidently taken out of the orange orchard, as there were plenty of the same kind alive about the trees; but last week, while up in the mountains, I watched one of the flies carrying off a black house-spider quite as big as itself; and during the course of the day saw him three separate times, and on each occasion with a large spider. I could not find the nest; but the farmer tells me that he has occasionally done so, and found as many as twenty good sized spiders of various kinds, all apparently dead, but dot decayed, and generally five or six larvæ of the fly.

"There is also a large spider which actually catches small birds occasionally, and kills and devours them! He is like a wasp in color; body, shape and size of a small hazel nut; legs, long and wiry; and he also looks a hard-skinned customer. The web is always double, one about half as large again as the other, and made of such a strong, yellowish fiber, that, if accidentally walking into it, you feel a sensible stoppage of your way for the moment. One bird—the wreck of which I myself saw left in the web—was rather smaller than the English wren, and the web was strong enough to stand all its struggles, although a little broken here and there.

As regards size of some spiders we have a flat-bodied, gray-colored one here which builds no web, but lives under bark of dead trees, behind boards, etc., the body of which is about the size of a shilling and not much thicker, but the legs of which are quite as long as the fingers of an ordinary sized hand, and the whole spread of the brute is about a hand's breadth. This is for the fullest sized ones; but the common run of them are five or six inches across, and the style in which they pounce upon and double up the smaller cock roaches is what our Yankee cousins would call 'a caution.'"

American Independence.

When Benjamin Franklin stood up in the British House of Commons to protest against the short-sighted policy of the Stamp Act, "Is there any kind of difference," asked the haughty Lord Grenville, "between external and internal taxes to the colonies?" "The people," replied Franklin, "may refuse commodities of which the duty makes a part of the price." "But suppose the external duty to be laid on the necessities of life?" urged Grenville's ministry. And Franklin amazed them by his true answer: "I do not know a single article imported into the colonies but what they can either do without or make themselves." How far this first declaration of American independence, which must have rung like treason in the ears of the British ministry, has been sustained, time has wonderfully shown. The country which then, as Pitt said, had not the right to make even a horseshoe nail, to-day invests billions in her manufactures, and leads the world in her inventions, in this age of invention, averaging twelve hundred patents on agricultural implements alone.

And as for her agriculture; while in the Revolution all her narrow borders could not supply grain enough to comfortably support the suffering troops at Valley Forge, the prisoners taken having to be fed from kitchen scraps begged for them. America now not only sustains her own enormously increased population, but feeds the world. Fifty years ago Chicago began her wheat trade modestly with an export of seventy-eight bushels. In twenty-eight years it had increased to twenty-three millions. And now the vast fields of Dakota and the great West, plowed and reaped by regiments of steam plows and reapers, pour their golden treasures through her gates. During the nine months ending March 31, 1880, the United States exported nearly one hundred and twenty-four million dollars' worth of wheat, and thirty-two million dollars' worth of corn. This is forty-seven million dollars more than in the corresponding nine months in 1878-9.

What the future of this country will be, with all its immense territory and resources still undeveloped, surpasses the efforts of imagination; but it is well, on the anniversary of our national birth, to remember in what this American independence that we glory in consists, and how only it will be kept. The men who gained it were working men, from the lowest to the noblest. Jefferson interested himself in inventing a plow. Washington managed his own farm, and Mrs. Washington her spinning wheels. The American people knew how to depend on themselves. And they know how to "go without" what they could not honorably acquire.

Either Dickens had a sad experience in his married life or the man who suggested the character had weathered many a tempest. "Ven you're a married man, Samivel, you'll understand a good many things as you don't understand now; but vether it's worth while going through so much to learn so little, as the charity boy said ven he got to the end of the alphabet, is a matter o' taste. I raythur think it isn't.

Worms may be driven out of flower-pots by simply applying ammonia water to the plants once a week. A weak solution may be made by putting an ounce of ammonia in a gallon of warm water.

Our Immense Foreign Trade.

It may be said that the foreign commerce of the United States has only begun to grow to what it ought to be, but it has at least made a lusty beginning. The encouraging report which we had recently to make in regard to the general business condition and outlook is now fittingly supplemented by the official statement of our imports and exports for the fiscal year ending June 30th. This statement discloses a rapid and most gratifying development of our foreign trade. The value of the imports and exports last year was $1,503,679,489, this being 81 per cent greater than their value in 1870, and 119 per cent greater than their value in 1860. Not only was the value of the foreign trade last year larger than during any previous year in our history, but it exceeded the value of that trade in the year immediately preceding by the notable sum of $347,000,000, or an increase of 30 per cent. This is certainly a satisfactory and promising growth, and the more so in that it stands for a legitimate building up and extension of trade, and was not the result of adventitious circumstances. It was not a speculative and uncertain, but a steady and healthy growth.

Looking into the details a little further, we find that the exports from this country during the last fiscal year exceeded those of 1870 by 120 per cent, while the increase of the imports was but 53 per cent. This speaks strongly for the development of our home industries, which have both so well kept pace with the increasing demands of the people here, and made in addition a constantly enlarging place for their products in foreign markets, where they meet the competition of the world. In 1860, again, the exports of domestic products were less than the imports by some $20,000,000, and in 1870 by $43,000,000, leaving the balance of trade steadily against us, and draining this country of large quantities of gold which it sorely needed to keep at home.

This last year our exports exceeded the imports by $167,908,359, making a very comfortable balance in our favor, though not so large by nearly $100,000,000 as in 1879, owing to the fact that, having more money to spend in luxuries, our people have spent so much more of it abroad. The balance of trade in our favor was less than $19,000,000 in 1874, the first year since 1862 in which it was not against us; in 1877 it sprang up to $151,152,094, and in 1878 to $257,814,234. The growth has not been one-sided, moreover. While the increase of our exports since 1860 has been 130 per cent, or more than double the increase in population, the increase of imports has been 89 per cent, also greater than that of the population. We are not committing what the political economists call the fatal error of selling without buying again, but the demand in Europe for the resources in food and merchandise which are practically inexhaustible in this country, has of late years turned the tide of trade to this side of the sea.

The exports of coin and bullion during the last year were about $7,800,000 less than during the preceding year, and the imports were $72,700,000 greater. This is not less significant than the figures relating to merchandise. For the first time since 1861 the imports of coin and bullion exceeded the exports, and by the handsome sum of $75,891,391. In 1860 the balance was against us by $57,996,104, and in 1870 by $31,736,487, while in 1871 it reached $77,171,964. These facts show a material advance full of promise. But compared with the almost boundless possibilities of production, the foreign trade of this country is in its infancy. For the development of our resources new markets must be made outside of those in Europe. They are at hand in the great South American countries, and to them our merchants must soon look for an outlet for our surplus products—a surplus which, to quote the language of a shrewd business man, in comparison with what America will produce fifty years hence, is but the chickenfeed of the country. Now, in the extension of the foreign trade, let but the ocean be once more dotted with American ships bearing American cargoes to the peoples of the earth in whatever quarter, and this country will be advancing on a sure basis to a permanent prosperity.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.*

Long Words and Abundant Adjectives.

The author's English is not of the kind that suffers by an admixture of a few French phrases. It is bad enough not to admit of being easily made worse. She is one of those who delight in long words and an abundance of adjectives. She tells how a little girl brought a basket of peaches; she calls them "large, heavy, deep red and pale green balls." She wishes to say that a wife who was kept by her husband without money was greatly embarrassed; she writes that "she felt keenly the dilemmas which impecuniosity entails." What a fine mixture—a bit of logic, a bit of law, and a word of Latin origin in seven syllables! The heroine goes to Ceylon. One night she looked thoughtfully at the thick foliage, undistinguishable in the gloaming. "Gloaming," by the way, we venture to inform the author, does not mean the darkness of a tropical night. The breeze wafted her acrid odors. There was a faint murmur as of wings, and of living things. The wings apparently belonged to things that were dead. There were strange sounds of musical instruments, with a weirdness in them that soothed the spirit. Now we come to the climax of fine writing: "It seemed as if all these sounds combined to produce a somnolent effect." The reader by this time owns that he himself begins to feel drowsy.—*London Saturday Review.*

A DOG STORY WORTH THE TELLING.—H. S. Lapham has owned a canary bird and a small cur dog about three years. The two pets have, in fact, known each other intimately all their lives, and they have been on uncommonly cordial terms, considering the radical difference in their respective natures. On Wednesday last the bird escaped from its cage, and very soon afterward the dog disappeared. When Mr. Lapham opened his front door yesterday morning, there stood the dog with the truant canary in his mouth. Remarkable as it is, the bird was alive, and it now occupies its old quarters, not particularly "chipper," it is true, but still in passably good health.—*Detroit Free Press.*

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself.—GEORGE HERBERT.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Efforts are being made to secure Angel Island as a quarantine station.

The total registration for the coming Charter election thus far is 10,131.

One hundred women will be engaged in selling tickets for the Authors' Carnival.

The total value of properly in San Francisco, not including money, is $253,520,326.

Of the naturalizations since the first of this year, 487 were from Germany and 493 from Ireland.

Mayor Kalloch and City and County Attorney Murphy are enjoying a vacation in the country.

The small-pox patients at the Twenty-sixth street Hospital are all doing well, and no more cases have been reported.

The daily papers are keeping up a mortal strife about the new Charter. The contest at the coming election may be very sharp.

The average attendance of visitors at the Free Public Library is 650. The Trustees recommend the erection of a special building for the library.

The number of deaths recorded at the Health Office during the past week was 83. Of these 50 were males, 33 females, 33 natives of California, and 43 foreign born.

The preparations for the Authors' Carnival are being made on a large scale. The sale of tickets begin September 1st. A daily paper, called the *Carnival Record*, is to be published

The Free Library is increasing rapidly in popularity. There are a large number of new book-borrowers enrolled and the tables of the reading-room are constantly surrounded with attentive readers.

All the bills incurred in framing the Freeholders' Charter have been presented. They are all comprised in one fourteen-thousand-dollar claim now pending before the Board of Supervisors for payment.

Horace Davis has accepted an invitation to deliver the annual address before the State Agricultural Society at the State Fair, and will speak especially of the peculiar requirements of the country west of the Rocky Mountains.

The attractions of the Fair at the Pavilion are drawing good audiences daily and nightly, and it is expected that the attendance will increase every day. President Hayes, it is stated, will visit it before it closes, probably on the 9th or 10th.

At the last Ministerial Union a unanimous invitation was tendered to Messrs. Moody & Sankey to come to San Francisco to hold meetings next winter. A committee of six, representing most of the denominations, was appointed to correspond with Mr. Moody.

Fifty-three Chinamen were arrested by the police one night and charged with having become visitors at a place under the Chinese Theater resorted to for gambling, but, as the prosecution failed to make out a case, the defendants were all discharged from custody.

The reception of the Irish Land Agitator, Michael Davitt, has to be postponed, as a dispatch has been received from Omaha which says: "Michael Davitt is here, confined to his bed through severe illness. He desires his engagement postponed to the 12th of September."

There has been a reduction of over fifty per cent in the amounts paid into the license office by mining companies under the ten-cent stock certificate tax this year, as compared with last. The tax paid in for the second quarter of 1879 was $4,947.90, and for the corresponding quarter of this year, $2,155.50.

The Police Court does not object to the display of obscene pictures in windows, if they are illustrative. Complaint was made against the keeper of a picture store for misdemeanor in having exposed in his window for sale an alleged obscene picture. The owner claimed that it was only an illustration of a mythological work of art.

The papers, as well as public opinion, differ as to the merit of the nude picture in the Mechanics' Fair. One paper says that "such exhibits would not be tolerated in European art centers," and that "were an art-dealer in Paris or London to attempt the exposition of such a painting as the 'Awakening' in his window he would be arrested within an hour."

The steam yacht Lancashire Witch, sent by Sir Thomas Hesketh, Bart., to search for the shipwrecked and missing captain and crew of the ship Mathilde, returned last week from her expedition. The search was unsuccessful. What has become of the lost Captain Jones and his gallant wife and the others with them, still remains a mystery. The hope is yet cherished that they may have been picked up at sea.

A dispatch has been received at the Palace Hotel from President Hayes, before leaving Washington, saying that the invitation extended to him by Mr. Sharon to become a guest of that hotel while visiting San Francisco would be accepted, and requesting that the rooms be prepared at once for himself and party. The President's arrival is looked for about the 9th. He will probably occupy the rooms which Gen. Grant had.

It appears by the annual report of the Coroner that San Francisco has become the champion city of the world for suicides. Within the year ninety, out of a total population of 233,000, destroyed themselves, not counting some four or five known to have drowned themselves in the bay, whose bodies were not recovered for identification and inquest. The average is nearly two per week, and the percentage is increasing.

A San Francisco paper says that Angel Island has recently been found to be the scene of a hermit's presence, who, with a faithful dog, occupies a small cave along the northern portion of the island. He passes his time in fishing, and when disturbed by the presence of intruders, gives a whistle which his companion is not slow to comprehend, and jumping into a boat, the hermit rows away, only to return at some future time, more propitious for silent and uninterrupted meditation.

The visitors to the Mechanics' Fair increase nightly in point of numbers, and the many new and interesting features of the present exhibition have made the Fair of 1880 the most attractive yet held. The art galleries, gardens, and the thousand and one articles, which are specimens of cosmopolitan industry, can only be enjoyed by frequent visits to the Fair. The machinery exhibits are most creditable, and the many practical displays, where articles are manufactured in the presence of the visitor, are especially to be commended.

Judge Rix has declared the ordinance making it unlawful for any person to carry on a laundry in a frame building without the permission of the Board of Supervisors, unconstitutional. Judge Rix held that the ordinance deprived people of vested rights, inasmuch as one purchasing property to carry on the business of laundrying, was deprived of his property unless he procured the sanction of the Board of Supervisors. It was depriving a man of his property without due process of law. This is the second ordinance of a similar character that has been passed by the present Board, neither of which has been upheld by the Court.

The S. F. *Chronicle*, in accounting for the large number of suicides in the city, says: San Francisco is a general rendezvous for the peverty-stricken, disappointed, distressed, wretched, sick, crippled, disabled and adventurous of the whole Pacific Coast, from Panama to Puget Sound, and from the seashore to the Rocky Mountains. They come here as a last resort—to be distributed among the almshouses, hospitals, asylums, prisons and cemeteries. Thousands of them are without friends, homes, or means of subsistence. Many of them are proud and "have seen better days." Wanting in all the usual stays and supports which average social conditions extend to those in adversity; and probably, too, utterly destitute of religious convictions and moral obligations, they weary of a life that is all darkness, and prefer to it the desperate plunge into the unknown with all its possibilities.

The ceremony of Profession, more commonly called the taking of the black veil, was celebrated in the chapel of Our Lady of Mercy, one morning last week. This step is the last of the series in admission to the Sisterhood, and after once taken there is no such thing as retraction—the Rubicon is crossed. The first vows which are taken are those of a postulant, a white cap being the symbol of the position. After one year in this grade, the white veil can be taken, and the postulant becomes a novice. Two years' service as a novice, and then comes the black veil, the last of the series. The two first are merely probationary degrees. The lady who took the veil is Almira Lynch. After the sermon, by Rev. Father Prendergast, and after the celebration of High Mass, Rev. Father Larkin officiating, the novice entered the chancel and on her knees read the vows of Profession. The black veil was placed on the head of the Sister by the officiating priest, while the Mother Superior of the Convent withdrew the white veil. After the service a repast was served in the reception rooms of the Convent.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Miss Neilson bequeathed $15,000 to her mother.

General Grant has returned to his home at Galena, Illinois.

Gladstone is making a cruise around the British coast for health.

One thousand emigrants landed in New York on the 28th of August.

Reports from Illinois and Iowa indicate a large corn crop this autumn.

The next Supreme Lodge of Knights of Pythias will meet at Detroit in 1882.

Oil valued at $40,000 was burnt by lightning at Bradford, Pa., a few days ago.

Trade dollars have recently been discovered scraped out and refilled with solder.

The city of Reading, Pa., is almost without water, the reservoir having been exhausted.

A large number of forged passengers tickets over Western railroads have been issued.

The Public debt statement will show a reduction during August of ten to twelve millions.

The President has signed the commission of General Longstreet as U. S. Minister to Turkey

Gladstone spent last Sabbath at Dublin, and attended church. His health is improving.

Complete census returns show the population of Wisconsin to be 1,315,464, an increase since 1870 of 206,794.

The caisson at the flooded Hudson River Tunnel is completed, and the work of excavating will begin at once.

Twenty-eight cases of suicide were reported in Chicago from different parts of the county within the past week.

The tide of emigration from Europe still flows and increases. 900 emigrants landed in New York in one day last week.

General Butler, speaking in Boston the other night, declared that he is not a candidate for any office, elective or appointive.

During the two weeks ending August 28th, there were issued from the Mints by the Treasurer of the United States, 701,487 standard silver dollars.

A special from Washington says: The problem of the future is the disposal of the Congressional Library. It is estimated that within fifty years a building as large as the Capitol will be required to hold the books.

Horace Maynard, ex-Minister to Turkey has entered upon the duties of the office of Postmaster-General. Judge D. M. Key, his predecessor, has been appointed District Judge for the Eastern District of Tennessee.

The deaf mutes of America held their first Convention at Cincinnati last week. There was a fair attendance of deaf mutes from all parts of the United States and from Canada. The proceedings were all carried on by signs.

The defaulting postmaster at Deadwood whose trial has just ended, and who was to have been sentenced the same day, escaped from the custody of the Marshal. A large reward has been offered by the Marshal for his capture.

The Treasury receipts average over one million dollars daily. The general opinion among Government officials is that unless the debt be paid off at a rapid rate, Congress will be justified in making a large reduction in the rate of taxation.

A short time ago the heat in New York and other places in the East was as great as it had been weeks ago when the mortality was so great. A few days ago this heat was followed by very heavy rainstorms, doing much damage at many points.

The New York *World* says: The general trade of the city was very active during the past week; in fact, the volume of business in mercantile circles was not only the largest of the season, but much larger than in the same week in previous seasons.

A large aerolite passed over Cleveland one morning, brilliantly illuminating everything. When over the lake it exploded with such force as to severely jar many buildings in the northern part of the city, the fragments shooting off in different directions.

A cablegram from London says: Precautions are being taken against expected resistance to evictions in the west of Ireland. Iron huts for the police are constructing near Clare Morris, in County Mayo, and other places, where trouble is thought likely to occur.

The divorced Mrs. Tanner has furnished to the Paris newspapers what she calls the secret of her former husband's success in fasting, which is a liquid form of nourishment. The papers there, therefore, denounce Tanner as an impostor, and ridicule the Americans for their credulity.

A Washington special says: The Wo Chung, if she enters the port of San Francisco, will have to pay the tax and duties imposed by law, but this can be done under protest, and should it subsequently appear that they were not justly exacted, the Secretary of the Treasury will be authorized to refund them.

The New York *Herald* says: General Manuel Castro, a native of California, who commanded the forces opposed to Stockton and Fremont, in the Mexican war of 1846-47, has arrived in this city, it being his first visit East. He is en route to Mexico. It is understood that the General desires to plant a colony of Americans and native Californians in Sonora, to settle under the laws of the Mexican Republic.

Late advices from Kingston, Jamaica, report a disastrous hurricane in that island. Thousands of people are houseless. The crops, fruit trees and farm produce generally have been destroyed. Colossal trees were uprooted and churches demolished. The barracks in the city have been destroyed. Three wharves are gone, and eight large and thirty-two small vessels have been wrecked in the harbor. Famine is imminent and help is required for the starving thousands.

At Marshalltown, Iowa, they have been holding a three-days' Infidels' Mass-Convention. Dr. Shortland Harris, of the Chicago *Times*, acted as Secretary. Among the principal speakers were Heron C. Leland, of New York City; Mrs. Lake, of California, W. A. Jamison, of Chicago, and General O. A. Phelps, of Kansas. What the Convention lacked in numbers, it made up in enthusiasm all the day and night. The meetings were held in the largest open hall in the city.

Ouray, the Indian chief, is dead. The announcement of his death removes all hope of the treaty being signed. The officials of the Interior Department fear that the settlers, who have been waiting for the signing of the treaty to enter the reservation, will conclude to go in anyway, now that Ouray is dead, not believing that the treaty will be signed. This, it is thought, the Indians will resist, and another war is not improbable. It is considered fortunate that General Sheridan is there and can give some personal attention to the matter.

Both the Northwestern and the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroads have now received permission from the Indians to lay a track through their reservation in the Black Hills, and in the race of supremacy that section of the country will see some of the fastest track-laying ever witnessed. The Interior Department has been loth to allow the railroads to run through the Indian country, for experience has shown that the railroads tend to make the Indians beggars where they have been thrifty and good citizens, and demoralize them in every way.

Dr. Buchanan, Dean of the Eclectic Medical College, Philadelphia, was under heavy bail to answer charges of fraudulent issues of medical diplomas. He was reported to have drowned himself at 1 o'clock on the morning of August 17th, by jumping from the ferry-boat between Philadelphia and Camden. The Harbor Police dragged the Delaware river for the body, but without success. A ferry hand said that when he last saw the doctor that worthy was swimming at a lively rate for the lower end of Windmill Island. He has been found at Winslow, Ont., opposite Detroit, hiding under the name of Fairchild.

The most important question before the British Parliament is in reference to Ireland—What can be done for the tenants and to prevent oppression by the landlords? A London special to the New York *Tribune* says: English opinion is unanimous as to the sincere desire of the present Government to satisfy the Irish demands, if allowed reasonable time. Forster's declaration of his intention to introduce a bill to prevent unjust landlords from taking advantage of the machinery of repression, is an unmistakable proof of the Government's sincerity, and is also a warning to the worst class of landlords.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—exports in barrels since last report are as follows: To Honolulu, 203, Apia 150, Vladivostock 1,500, Mangareva 75, Panama 484, Central America 3,844. The export trade will fall off largely for the month. Very little is at present arriving from Oregon, but the market is generally well supplied with all grades. The local demand is light. Owing to the low values in wheat, flour is tending downward, and we note a reduction in prices.

We quote, Superfine common, $3.00@3.25; Superfine, $3 50@3 75; extra superfine, $3 75@4 00; choice and extra choice, $5 00@5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 25@4 75.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s6d@8s6d.	9s5d@9s10d
Freight rates,	45@50s.	55@60s
Local market,	$1.60@1.67½.	$1.30@1.40

The prices above are for spot lots are average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

There is no improvement to note either in the volume of sales or in the prices paid. Dull, weak and declining expresses the situation as well as it can be stated. Shippers are purchasing from $1.25 to $1.37½, as to grade, the latter figure being their extreme for very choice shipping. Comparing these with the prices realized in this market in former years, it is not to be wondered at that there is comparatively little offering, and that numerous warehouse-men find they have not provided immense storage capacity in vain. That shippers cannot well afford to pay more is self evident. With freights at the high rate of three pounds sterling, and the Liverpool markets down and declining, there is very little encouragement for buyers to speculate, and much less encouragement for the farmer to sell. The producers who can afford to hold for better values are not crowding the market at this time. Aside from the grain already in ware houses, there is much yet in the field, where it can remain with safety until the fall rains, awaiting a favorable turn in prices. And should the desired change not take place before the rainy season sets in, there is warehouse room still unoccupied, and probably more than enough to accommodate all the grain that will not be compelled to find a market in the immediate future. Whether those who sell now are more fortunate than those will be who will sell six or ten months hence, is not within our ability to determine nor even our duty to guess at. The influences at present bearing on the market are the bounteous crops, with only a few exceptions, in the wheat-raising countries of the world, and the consequent reduced demand for export. Still the prospect is not an entirely gloomy one. Russia is reported to have the worst crop she has harvested for seven years, in Germany bad weather has been doing great damage, reserves in Europe are very light, and the amount carried over in the United States from last year is small. Our present crop may be over-estimated and Europe's need may be considerably underestimated. To some extent low prices will increase the consumption, and thus will tend to increase the aggregate of values.

We quote Superfine, $1.30@1.36; fair to choice milling, $1.35@$1.45; shipping, $1.30@1.40.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—Several spot charters have been effected this week, all at the uniform rate of £3 for Cork for orders to any part of the United Kingdom, and 55@56s, to Liverpool. There are no iron vessels now in the disengaged, most of the vessels now coming are chartered prior to arrival. The amount of idle tonnage is small, but a large number of vessels are headed this way.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	28,112	16,667	189,510
1879.	41,321	32,663	161,500

BARLEY—For feed descriptions the market is less firm, the demand being on the decrease. Orders from Nevada and the interior seem to be filled for the present. The Louisiana, with 14,200 centals chevalier for Liverpool, and the C. O. Whitmore, with 15,210 centals for Siberia, have recently cleared. Bright and heavy chevalier is sought after for the European market. Brewing barley is firm but not active.

We quote feed, 77½@82½c; Brewing, 85@90; Chevalier, $1.25@$1 45, for fair to choice bay, for Coast, 90c@$1 20.

OATS—Receipts are lighter than at this time last year, and are placed about as fast as they arrive. The supplies of old and the amount of new within easy access cause buyers to take their own time and prevent buoyancy in prices.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 60; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 25@$1 30.

CORN—During the week over 3,000 centals arrived from the southern coast, which helped to further depress an already weak and exceedingly dull market. For the past month prices have been steadily declining. Considering the rather light supply on hand, it does not seem possible for prices to go much lower.

We quote white at $1 12½@——; large yellow, $1 05@——; small round yellow, $1 07½@——.

RYE—Offerings are small and firmly held. There is some inquiry, but buyers' needs are not urgent, and they are slow to pay the prices asked.

We quote Stockton choice at $1 25@1 35; coast $1 15@1 25.

BUCKWHEAT—New is quotable at 2@2½ cents per pound. There is no old in the market.

WOOL—Shipments by sea from San Francisco since January 1st amount to 7,620,950 pounds; by rail from San Francisco, 18,179,070 pounds; and by rail from the interior, 1,294,100 pounds. The total shipments from the State since January 1st are 22,093,120 pounds. California's spring clip and Oregon's crop for the season will aggregate over 31,000,000 pounds. The market is dull and nominal, with the exception of a light trade in Southern lamb's wool, sales being reported at 14@16c. Of Eastern Oregon there is a large amount yet to be disposed of, but is held above buyers' views.

Southern, fair to good, 20@24; Southern choice, 25@26; Southern lambs, 14@16c; San Joaquin, fair to good, 22@26; San Joaquin, choice, 27½@28; Northern, fair to good, 26@29; Northern, choice, 30@31; Northern fancy, —@—; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 22@24; Oregon, eastern, choice, 26@27; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 29@30; Oregon, valley, choice, —@—.

BUTTER—For all kinds except fancy brands prices are easy. There is an accumulation of common and inferior butter coming under the name of fresh, a large portion of the trade having gone on to pickled roll. Strictly choice fresh roll is scarce, and as a certain class of custom will have no other it brings good prices. Firkin is quiet at 21@25c. Pickled roll ranges from 25@27½c.

CHEESE—Supplies are on the increase; and the market is easy at unchanged quotations. Holders are confident of an improvement at no remote day.

EGGS—The arrival of a car load of Eastern, and invoices from Utah and Oregon, give the market all the supplies that can be disposed of, the demand for good to common eggs being light. Newly laid eggs from the immediate vicinity are placed without trouble at 31@32c, but for second-grade eggs the market is weak.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter 27½@30c; common to good roll, 25@27½c; Cheese, California, 12½@15c; Western Cheese —@—; California Eggs, 27@31c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—Excessive supplies enable buyers in the potato market to keep prices down. Until stocks are materially reduced there is no reason to expect much better prices. We note light demand for onions, light receipts and unchanged quotations.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 40@60c; reds, @ —; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, @ sweet potatoes, 1¼@1½c —; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, 65@75; peach blows, —; onions, red, 65c@ 75; silver skins, 95@$1.00.

Comb, White, per pound, 12½@13; Comb, dark to good, 10@11c; Strained, choice to extra choice, 7@7½c; Dark and Candied, 5@6¼.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—The market is generally well supplied and easy.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 5½@6; Beef, 2d quality, 4½@5; Beef, 3d quality, 3@4; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 3½@4; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 5@5½; Hogs, 2d quality, 4¼@4½c; Hogs, dressed, 7@7½; Veal, small, per pound, 7½@8½; Veal, large, 5@6; Lamb spring, per pound, 5@5½.

HONEY—There is a large movement in extracted, several heavy sales having been reported during the week. Small lots of extra white are bringing half a cent over our quotation. During the week 1,400 cases of honey arrived, most of it having been placed prior to arrival.

Reliable Testimony.

Where testimonials give the residence of the parties it is an easy matter for any person to verify them. Thousands of people from all parts of the Pacific Coast can and have expressed the opinion that there is no other article in the world equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP for common toilet use. A great many people have tested this soap for skin diseases. Among others we give the following from parties who have thoroughly tested PHOSPHATE SOAP:

OAKLAND, Cal., April 5, 1880.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Some two or three months ago, I had a boy about two years old that had suffered for a year with a severe eruption on the head and face, caused by teething. The child was in such misery that it would often be awakened out of sleep by the severe itching. He would then scratch his head and face until the blood ran from the scabs. We tried everything we could find, but nothing seemed to give any permanent relief until we tried PHOSPHATE SOAP. Before we had used one cake, the child's head and face were entirely healed, and there has been no appearance of the disease since.

MICHAEL KANE. No. 1068 Kirkham St.

FORT VERDE, Arizona, Dec. 12, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: Having received your box of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and having used only one cake of SOAP out of the three, I am happy to say that it has completely cured my sore eyelids which was caused by the alkali dust in Idaho Territory, in 1877, and have been sore ever since until I used PHOSPHATE SOAP.

CORPORAL DENNIS BURKE,
Twelfth Infantry.

SAN FRANCISCO, November 27, 1879.

STANDARD SOAP COMPANY—GENTS: After a number of trials of Soaps, I have learned that the PHOSPHATE is certainly the very best for shaving. I thank you for its introduction. JAMES P. ARTHUR.

A Remarkable Circumstance.

Mr. W. E. Sanford, of Holley, N. Y., became afflicted a few years since with a most terrible inflammation in the lower portion of his body. He did all that thought could suggest to remove it, even submitting to a most painful surgical operation. At last, when death was longed for and seemed near, he began (against the wishes of his friends) taking Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and is to-day a strong man and in perfect health. Any readers who may question this remarkable assertion can address him at Holley, N. Y., and ascertain for themselves.

Twenty Years a Sufferer.

DR. R. V. PIERCE:

Dear Sir—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars, with no benefit, I was persuaded to try your Golden Medical Discovery, and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground.

I am, sir, yours respectfully,
WILLIAM RYDER,
St Jefferson street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Little drops of water (in the milk) and little grains of sand (in the sugar) are what make the big fortunes of the humble milkmen and the obscure grocers.

Father is Getting Well.

My daughters say, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters." He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—*A Lady of Rochester, N. Y.*

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O. box 552, Oakland, Cal.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

When you feel a cough or bronchial affection creeping on the lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and cure it before it becomes incurable.

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

ALL Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. PETERS & Co.

TROPIC FRUIT
LAXATIVE
UNLIKE PILLS
And the usual Purgatives,
Is Pleasant to Take,

And will prove at once the most potent and harmless **System Renovator** and **Cleanser** that has yet been brought to public notice. For **Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Piles,** and *all disorders arising from an obstructed state of the system*, it is incomparably *the best curative extant.*

TROPIC-FRUIT LAXATIVE is put up in bronzed tin boxes only. *Price, 60 Cents.* Procure Descriptive Pamphlet from your druggist, or address the proprietor,

J. E. HETHERINGTON.
New York or San Francisco.

ELECTRIC BELTS

Bands and Appliances, for the cure of Nervous, Chronic and Special Diseases, can be procured from the PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., 513 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Send for Free Pamphlet and The Electric Review, containing full particulars. *Avoid bogus appliances of every description claiming electric qualities.*

P. N. P. Co. (New Series), No. 131

GARLAND'S VEGETABLE COUGH Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Piles, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

MONTGOMERY'S Temperance Hotel, 227 and 229 Second St. S. F. Board and Room per day, 75c to $1; per week $4 to $5. Six meal tickets, $1. Baggage to and from Hotel free.

W-S. CALIFORNIA BUCK OR GOAT Gloves, cheapest and best. W. Shires, 508 Market St., San Francisco. Send for price list.

In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper

MOULDERS WANTED AT THE RISDON IRON WORKS San Francisco.

Grand Hotel
NOT CLOSED!

BUT REFURNISHED AND REPAINTED throughout, continues a First-Class Hotel. Rooms, with Board, $3. Suites of Rooms, with Board, $4 to $12. Rooms, without Board, $1 per day and upwards. Monthly contracts made at office.

S. F. THORN,
BUSINESS MANAGER GRAND HOTEL,
San Francisco, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO SHOPPING

MISS E. BROWN WILL PURCHASE, at reasonable rates, goods of any description required for the household, ranch or store, at lowest cash prices. Samples sent on receipt of postage. Address, MISS E. BROWN, CARE CARLOS WHITE, P. O Box 2305 San Francisco.

STOVES.

For Cooking, Offices, Stores, Halls, Churches, School-houses, etc.

—500—

Different Sizes, Styles and Patterns to Select from.

W. W. MONTAGUE & CO.,
110, 112, 114, 116 and 118
BATTERY STREET. - - SAN FRANCISCO.

EGGLESTON'S SENSIBLE TRUSS

THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup-shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the BALL in the cup PRESSES BACK the INTESTINES JUST AS A PERSON WOULD WITH ONE FINGER. The Right Pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free. Eggleston Truss Co., Chicago, Ill.,

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
534 and 536 Kearny St., San Francisco.
$1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.
H. C. PATRIDGE, - - - - - PROPRIETOR.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver and Urinary Diseases.**

Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of **Diabetes**, call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**

SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE — SAFE DIABETES CURE — SAFE BITTERS NERVINE PILLS — READ: Save Thyself

Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Proprietors, Rochester, N. Y.

Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

Ask your druggist for it. Sold by all wholesale druggists in San Francisco, Sacramento and Portland

TRADE MARK — CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH

$2 per gallon.

T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

Sensible girls avoid cosmetics but use PHOSPHATE SOAP for the toilet because it is fragrant, pure and pleasant.

DO NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880. FREE to any address upon application. Contains descriptions of everything required for personal or family use, with over 1,200 Illustrations. We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

GEO. W. SHREVE,
214 Bush St., San Francisco.
Importer and Jobber
—OF—
GUNS, PISTOLS,
FISHING TACKLE
And Sportsmen's Goods.

Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which retails for 25 cents per cake.

WAGONS.

CALL AND SEE THE largest and finest stock of first-class EXPRESS, THOROUGH-BRACE, GROCER and BUSINESS WAGONS, at the SANBORN WAGON DEPOT, 24 and 26 Beale St., S. F.

There are no Wagons equal to them.

F. W. SPENCER
Pianoforte Company.

Owing to the increasing demand for our Matchless Spencer Pianos and Smith American Organs of Boston, we have greatly enlarged our place of business and now have one of the largest and finest stocks of instruments on the coast, including the Matchless "Spencer Pianos," square and upright; also Steinway's, Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Miller's, Bradbury's and other makers, at all prices.

Mason & Hamlin, George Woods
—AND—
"Smith American Organs of Boston,"

Sold on installments if desired.

Send for circulars. F. W. SPENCER & Co.,
23 and 25 Fifth St., San Francisco.
N. B.—Pianos tuned repaired and for rent.

CONCORD CARRIAGES.

Buggies and Express Wagons: E. M. Miller & Co.'s, (Quincy, Ill.) Buggies, Phaetons and Carriages, Hill's genuine Concord Harness, Whips, Robes and Blankets of every description for sale

BELOW COST.

T. S. EASTMAN, Agent, 46 New Montgomery St., next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco,

N. CURRY & BRO.
113 Sansome St., San Francisco,
Sole Agents for the

SHARPS RIFLE CO., OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
—FOR—

California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory, and Idaho. Also, Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Wedgefast, Choke-bore, Breech-loading Double Guns; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. Ammunition of all kinds in quantities to suit.

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H. M. BLACK & CO., Carriage Makers. 74 and 76 New Montgomery St., one block from Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

All kinds of Spring and Thorough-Brace Wagons, Express Wagons, Stages, Sous and Butcher Wagons, Grocery, Livery and Surveyor's Wagons, etc.

WAGONS and CARRIAGES

Of every description made to order. Genuine Imported Wagons constantly on hand and for sale. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,** and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. SOLD BY DEALERS GENERALLY, or sent post-free on receipt of price. **Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.**

Our WELL AUGER is the cheapest, bores the fastest. We are the oldest and largest firm in America. Send for our pictorial catalogue. UNITED STATES MF'G Co., Chicago, Ill.

CAMELLINE

FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TEETH,
Supersedes Everything.
PRICE, 50c and $1.
Sold by Druggists and general dealers.

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,

SIR ASTLEY COOPER'S VITAL RESTORATIVE

Is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses. DR. MINTIE will agree to forfeit **Five Hundred Dollars** for a case of this kind the Vital Restorative (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure. Price, $3 a bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Sent to any address Confidentially, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D., 11 Kearny St., San Francisco. Send for pamphlet.

Thousands of articles are palmed off on the public which have no genuine merit, but PHOSPHATE SOAP is the result of modern discoveries of celebrated chemists.

COLONNADE HOTEL

JUNCTION OF MARKET, TAYLOR, TYLER AND SIXTH Streets. This House is specially designed for a Family Hotel. The rooms ALL front on the streets, with bay windows, elegantly furnished in suits or single. The most desirable location, and easy of access. Elevator and all modern conveniences. Table is unsurpassed in excellence. Terms reduced to suit the times. Rooms with board, from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

THE OREGON CELEBRATED
Diuretic
KIDNEY TEA.

Kind nature's own remedy—her "last, best gift to man." A plant which grows in mountain fastnesses, seldom trodden by human foot.

There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease at least do not lessen it. Even those who secure the advice of physicians often fail to get relief, owing to the very complicated and delicate nature of the organs affected. The OREGON KIDNEY TEA is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure Pain in the Back and Kidneys, non-retention of Urine, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit in Urine, Leucorrhœa, Painful or Suppressed Menstruation, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

Hodge, Davis & Co., Proprietors,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Price, ONE DOLLAR.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

PHOSPHATE TRADE MARK SOAP

THE BEST soap for toilet use ever manufactured. BEST because it contains all the excellencies of the most expensive foreign or American soaps without their defects. BEST because it combines strength with delicacy in such a way that its strong detersive qualities do not injure the skin. BEST because it is the result of years of study and experiment in the soap manufacturing business, assisted by modern chemical discoveries. BEST because it contains ingredients beneficial to the skin, which unite chemically with the soap in such a manner as to increase its saponaceous qualities. Every chemist familiar with soap manufacture knows that some ingredients which are in themselves beneficial to the skin cannot be saponified; some are partially neutralized, while others injure the quality of the soap. There are soaps in the market which are to some extent beneficial to the skin, but they are inferior articles for toilet use. PHOSPHATE SOAP is the ONLY article offered to the public which combines all the best elements of toilet soap with medical ingredients beneficial to the skin.

A superb article for the toilet, beneficial to the skin, giving it a soft, velvety appearance, and leaving a soothing, pleasant sensation after use, imparting a healthy, natural and lasting beauty to the complexion. It eradicates the poisonous effects of cosmetics; preventing skin diseases by acting as a constant purifier and disinfectant; if used constantly will cure skin diseases of long standing; is superior to any other article for bathing infants; cleansing and healing for all eruptions on the scalp or face of children; good for the teeth; produces a soft, creamy lather, nicely adapted to shaving or shampooing, removes dandruff, and gives health to the scalp without injuring the hair.

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

If your wife is in the habit of using cosmetics of any kind, advise her to give up the pernicious practice, as the most harmless face powders obstruct the pores of the skin and sooner or later injure the complexion, while PHOSPHATE SOAP removes all impurities and assists nature in developing a natural, healthy and beautiful skin.

It is an old proverb that an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure. Twenty-five cents invested in a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. It acts as a constant disinfectant, preventing Salt Rheum and other skin diseases.

Not only for daily use on the face and hands, but for bathing the entire body, there is nothing equal to PHOSPHATE SOAP. It is a thorough disinfectant and removes offensive odors of every kind.

If you wish to make your hands soft buy a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP, and when that is gone you will buy a dozen and recommend your friends to do the same.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided, as the skin will thereby be able to retain much of its natural vigor and beauty.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,
204 Sacramento St. S. F.

STAMP C

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, September 9, 1880.

POLITICAL CLIPPINGS.

Thomas H. Scott and Mrs. Heffner were killed near Mt. Carbon, Pa., on Monday, by an express train.

"The Republican party in ninety-nine out of every hundred cases, has shielded fraud and corruption."—*Carl Schurz in* 1872.

The Elmira *Free Press* is so sure New York is going for Hancock, that it doubts the wisdom of going to the trouble of an election.

General La Grange says he will vote for Garfield, but he believes Hancock will be elected by the largest majority any candidate has had for years.

The *Sun* says the queerest feature of the present canvass is the claim of the Republican newspapers that they lied prodigiously about Garfield in 1873.

There are eleven Hancock Clubs in Leadville, and twenty in the county. Bets are freely offered that the Democrats will carry Colorado by 5,000 votes.

Garfield voted against reducing the duty on salt, an article of universal necessity, and on which every man, woman and child pays a tax to enrich monopolists.

There are four German Veteran Clubs in New York City which support Hancock, the membership of which is almost exclusively composed of former Republicans.

The New York *Herald* denies that Wade Hampton used in his Staunton speech the language attributed to him by the Republican Press. None but fools believed that he did.

The Buffalo *Courier* says: There is a Hancock Club of sixty-five members in Knoxville, Tioga county, Pa., where last year only three Democrats were out at the polls.

Hon. S. W. Moulton, a former republican member of Congress from Illinois, and Judge Moeser, republican county Judge, has astonished the Republicans by openly declaring for Hancock and English.

The New York *Sun* says that some of our esteemed Republican cotemporaries are complaining of the size of the Democratic majority in Alabama, a State in which the Republicans did not put up a ticket.

Mr. Oberly, the Democratic candidate for Secretary of State in Illinois, writes to the Democratic National Committee that Illinois will certainly go Democratic this fall. He says the Grant men will vote for Hancock.

The latest rebel outrage, says the New York *Sun*, was perpetrated by an unregenerate Postmaster in Virginia, who mailed a Confederate $20 bill in response to the Republican Campaign Committee's demand for money.

The Chicago *Times* says: The Republicans are beginning to realize that Illinois is a debatable State, and that they will have to fight for it. There is going to be a lively campaign in Illinois this year. The warmer the better.

The stealing of the Presidency in 1876-7, says Gen. Barber, ought to be an unpardonable sin, because free government must perish if the methods adopted by visiting statesmen and corrupt returning boards are sustained by the people.

The Republicans cannot carry Connecticut at any time against a united Democracy, the Hartford *Times* declares, and now, when they are enthusiastic for Hancock, and their opponents handicapped by Garfield and Arthur, it is easy to see what the result will be.

A. B. Mullett, the somewhat noted government architect, sent the following telegram to Gen. Hancock on the 24th of June: "As a Republican who hates fraud, treachery and lying, I thank God for your nomination, and predict your triumphant election."

The Radicals declare that free speech is denied their party representatives in the Southern States. Yet the Radical and Democratic candidates for Governor in North Carolina are stumping that State together. The *State Democrat* asks, how is this?

The New Haven *Union*, Greenback organ, publishes the proceedings of the Hancock Veteran Legion in that city, with an enrolled membership of 412 veterans of the civil war, of whom 82 have heretofore voted the Republican ticket. Connecticut is safe for Hancock.

The *Napa Reporter* truly remarks that the Credit Mobilier charges against Garfield were made by a Republican Committee appointed by a Republican House, on the motion of Speaker Blaine. And yet Republican papers denounce them as Democratic slanders.

Republicans delight to be magnanimous and persist in having it that Hancock and Garfield are both good men. The *Placer Herald* objects, and says: Their attempt to raise Garfield to Hancock's level, to put them both in the same bed, is an outrage on Hancock and should not be tolerated.

The New York *Star* publishes a letter from the Secretary of the Young Republicans' Club in the Eighth Ward of Syracuse, and they proclaim their intention to support Hancock and English! "Forty of those who have signed the list," says the Secretary, "never voted a Democratic ticket."

Recent prominent Hancock accessions: General Butterfield, of New York city; Hon. Eli Thayer and Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Massachusetts; Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin, of Pennsylvania; W. B. Dinsmore, President, and John Hoey, Superintendent Adams Express Company.

A dispatch from Jacksonville, Illinois, reports this: Mr. I. J. Ketchum, one of the most able and well-known Republican lawyers in Central Illinois, will address a Democratic meeting in this city on Saturday evening next, having announced his purpose to enter the canvass in favor of Hancock and English.

The Utica *Observer* says: If Hancock's election depends, as Garfield admits, upon gaining New York State, he will be the next President of the United States in all human probability. The State is naturally Democratic. When such a man as the peerless hero of Gettysburg is at the head of the ticket it is doubly sure.

Hon. S. S. Cox, who is in Pennsylvania and has been for some weeks, writes to the editor of the Washington *Post* that every indication in that State points to the success of the Democrats. He says he finds everywhere the greatest enthusiasm for Hancock, but among Republicans apathy and a good deal of positive disaffection.

A cartoon by Nast appeared in *Harper's Weekly* (Radical), March 15th, 1873, in which likenesses of Garfield and other "Christian statesmen" were grouped under a placard bearing this inscription: "Disgraced in the eyes of the public for owning Credit Mobilier stock, which was in fact and intent a fraud upon the Government. Also for deceit and evasion."

The Secretary of the Hancock club in Amboy, Ill., writes: Republicans are seriously alarmed at the possibility of Illinois giving a Democratic majority this fall. We have many formerly stalwart Republicans on our club roll, notably ex-soldiers. The unquestioned worth of Gen. Hancock and ex-Senator Trumbull, our candidate for Governor, induces defection in the Republican ranks to an extent not expected even by Democrats.

Says the Schoharie *Republican*: Judge Smith of Herkimer and Jacob Snell of Fort Plain, Montgomery county, two well-known stalwart and influential Republicans, addressed the Democracy of Canajoharie on Friday of last week on the occasion of the Hancock and English banner raising at that place. Ex-Sheriff Wagner has also come out for Hancock. These are changes of no little importance, as every one of them has a large following.

A telegram from Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 22nd to the N. Y. *Sun*, says: Gen. Noble, Col. Benjamin Lockwood, Col. Samuel Sumner, Col. Robert Fitzgibbons, and many others, soldiers in the late war and former Republicans, have formed a Hancock Club in Bridgeport, Conn., which already comprises several hundred soldiers and sailors who have seen active service.

Louis C. Smith, of Wellsville, Allegheny county, writes to the National Committee: "We have formed a Hancock Club numbering 500 enrolled members. This is a Republican county, but scores of our Republicans say they are going to vote for Hancock. I myself have voted the straight Republican ticket for seven years, but am going to vote for Hancock and work for his election."

The *Brooklyn Eagle* says it is good for $1,000,000, and then declares that Gen. Garfield committed perjury in the Credit Mobilier business. It thinks a suit for libel would be a good way of justifying the assertion, and it wants to be made a defendant in court. It will do all it can to push the case to trial in a month, and does not care whether the trial takes place in New York or Ohio.

The Boston *Herald* asks what will Hancock do? To which the *Pilot* replies: Read his letter, neighbor. He answered the question categorically. "If elected, I shall, with the Divine favor, labor with what ability I possess, to discharge my duties with fidelity, according to my convictions, and shall take care to protect and defend the Union, and to see that the laws be faithfully and equally executed, in all parts of the country alike."

A member of the Indiana Democratic State Committee who is declared by the Chicago *Times* to have better oppurtunities for informing himself than his colleagues, says: "We shall carry Indiana for the State ticket by 10,000 majority. The Legislature will be Democratic by a good working majority in 1881, and we shall elect eight, possibly nine, of the Congressmen.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

CINCINNATI, June 24, 1880.—Mr. Watterson, from the Committee on Resolutions, reported the platform, as follows:

The Democrats of the United States, in Convention assembled, declare:

1. We pledge ourselves anew to the constitutional doctrines and traditions of the Democratic party, as illustrated by the teachings and example of a long line of Democratic statesmen and patriots, and embodied in the platform of the last National Convention of the party.

2. Opposition to centralization, and that dangerous spirit of encroachment which tends to consolidate the power of all the departments in one, and thus to create, whatever be the forms of government, a real despotism; no sumptuary laws; separation of Church and State for the good of each; common schools to be fostered and protected.

3. Home rule; honest money, consisting of gold, silver, and paper convertible into coin on demand; the strict maintenance of the public faith, State and National, and a tariff for revenue only.

4. The subordination of the military to the civil power, and a general and thorough reform of the civil service.

5. Right to a free ballot, as the right preservative of all rights, and must and shall be maintained in every part of the United States.

6. The existing Administration, representative of conspiracy only, and its claim of the right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and Deputy Marshals to intimidate and obstruct elections, and the unprecedented use of the veto power to maintain its corrupt and despotic power, insults the people and imperils their institutions.

7. The great fraud of 1876, by which, upon a false count of the electoral vote of two States, the candidate defeated at the polls was declared to be President, and for the first time in American history the will of the people was set aside under a threat of military violence, struck a deadly blow at our system of representative government. The Democratic party, to preserve the country from the horrors of civil war, submitted for the time, in the firm and patriotic faith that the people would punish the crime in 1880. This issue precedes and dwarfs every other. It imposes a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than was ever addressed to the conscience of a nation of freemen.

8. We execrate the course of this Administration in making places for political crime, and demand a reform by statute which shall make it forever impossible for a defeated candidate to bribe his way to the seat of a usurper by billeting villains upon the people. [This was read again, in response to demands, and was received with loud applause.]

9. The resolution of Samuel J. Tilden not again to be a candidate for election to the exalted place to which he was elected by a majority of his countrymen, and from which he was excluded by the leaders of the Republican party, is received by the Democrats of the United States with sensibility, and they declare their confidence in his wisdom, patriotism and integrity, unsullied by the assaults of the common enemy, and they further assure him that he is followed into the retirement he has chosen for himself by the sympathy and respect of his fellow-citizens, who regard him as one who, by elevating the standard of public morality and adorning and purifying the public service, merits the lasting gratitude of his country and his party.

10. Free ships and a living chance for American commerce on the sea and on the land; no discrimination in favor of transportation lines, corporations or monopolies.

11. An amendment of the Burlingame treaty; no more Chinese immigration, except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and therein carefully guarded.

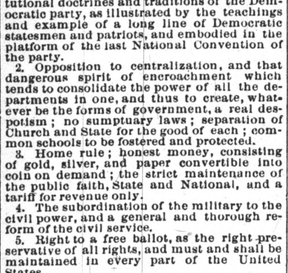
12. Public money and public credit for public purposes solely, and public land for actual settlers.

13. The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike against the cormorants and commune.

14. We congratulate the country upon the honesty and thrift of a Democratic Congress, which has reduced the public expenditures $40,000,000 a year, upon the continuation of prosperity at home and the national honor abroad, and above all upon the promise of such a change in the administration of the Government as shall insure its genuine lasting reform in every department of the public service.

The platform was adopted unanimously.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH
BITTERS

Though Shaking Like an Aspen Leaf

With the chills and fever, the victim of malaria may still recover by using this celebrated specific, which not only breaks up the most aggravated attacks, but prevents their recurrence. It is infinitely preferable to quinine, not only because it does the business far more thoroughly, but also on account of its perfect wholesomeness and invigorating action upon the entire system.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. se2

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.

FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

je21w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

MISS ANNA EVERTS. MISS EMMA CANTRELL.

CANTRELL & EVERTS,

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKERS,

BANK BUILDING,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND, CAL.

au20dw

Summons.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE State of California, in and for the County of Yolo.

W. C. HARRIS, Plaintiff, vs. J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

The People of the State of California send greeting to J. D. MARTIN and Z. H. MARTIN, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Yolo, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to recover the sum of Six hundred and fifty dollars in gold coin, with interest thereon from the 18th of September, 1874, at the rate of One per cent. per month, alleged to be due from Defendants to Plaintiff on a certain Promissory Note, dated Woodland, September 18th, 1874, and executed by said Defendants to Plaintiff. All of which is more fully set forth in Complaint now on file.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will take judgment for the sum of $650 with interest thereon from the 18th day of September, 1874, and for costs of suit.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said Superior Court, this 22d day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

[SEAL.] au19w2m

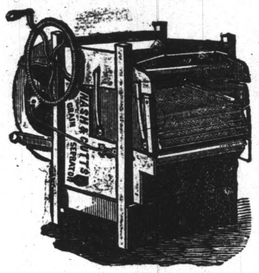
Sealed Proposals.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECeived by the board of Supervisors of Yolo county, until MONDAY, THE THIRTEENTH DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1880, at 2 o'clock P. M., for furnishing sixty cords of four-foot oak wood—forty cords of which is to be delivered at the Court House, and twenty cords at the County Hospital. Said wood to be corded under the direction of the Sheriff. Special rate to be awarded for second-growth oak wood. Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

WOODLAND, Aug. 11th, 1880. au19w

1880. 1881

NASH & CUTTS'
RE-IMPROVED
GRAIN SEPARATOR
AND FANNING MILL!



Three Sizes:—Nos. 1, 2 *and* 3.

No. 1 Hand Machine, capacity 18 tons or 600 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $32.00.

No. 2, either Hand or Power as desired, capacity 25 tons or 1,000 bushels in 10 hours' work. Price, $40.00.

No. 3, either Hand or Power; capacity, easy 37 tons or 1,500 bushels in ten hours' work. Price, $50.00.

We fully warrant our Machines in every particular, not only as a Wheat Separator and for Mill, but for all kinds of Grain and Seeds, also Corn and Beans.

The machine sold by us will be found fifty per cent better than any other, and we call attention to the following points of improvement:

1. The cheat, barley, cracked wheat, mustard seed, gravel, fine dirt and all other foul matter found with wheat are completely separated from the wheat by the action of our machine.

2. The screen used is made longer and more durable than heretofore.

3. The spout takes the place of the lower screen and prevents any choking.

4. The mill is higher, easier to turn, giving more room under the mill to take care of the grain.

5. The screening capacity is increased 20 per cent.

6. These improvements are made after a careful comparison of the wants of the farmers and grain dealers with the imperfections of machines heretofore in use.

None are genuine except those marked "Re-Improved, manufactured by John Klees & Co." Any other brand must be made and sold by others having no practical experience.

Our machines are specially adapted to the cleaning of such grain as is from any cause mixed with earth or gravel.

MANUFACTURED BY

JNO. KLEES & CO.,

AT 824 *K STREET,*

Between 8th and 9th Sts., SACRAMENTO.

☞ *SEND FOR CIRCULAR.* au26w3m

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardward, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in

IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. ap1w

PIANOS $150 TO $400 (with Stool, Cover and Book), all strictly **First-class** and sold at **Wholesale Factory Prices.** These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest in America.** Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.

JUBILEE ORGANS, the best in the world. An 8 stop Organ only $65; 13 stops, $97—with all the latest and best improvements, possessing power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects and perfect stop action. Solid walnut cases of beautiful design and elegant finish. Circular free. All Pianos and Organs sent on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Positively we offer the best bargains. **Factory and Warerooms. 57th Street and Tenth Ave.**

ORGANS

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 choice pieces sent for 3c. stamp. Address,

Mendelsohn Piano Co., Box 2058 N. Y. mv14d2mw4m

GO TO A. NICKELSBURG & BRO'S

WHERE YOU WILL FIND

THE LARGEST STOCK,

THE BEST ASSORTMENT

LOWEST PRICES

—OF—

Dry and Fancy Goods, Clothing,

FURNISHING GOODS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

GRAIN AND WOOL BAGS AND SACK TWINE.

JUST RECEIVED, A FULL STOCK OF

Madame Demorest's Most Reliable Patterns for the Spring of 1880.

"Foster"

KID GLOVES

(PATENTED JUNE 13TH, 1876.)

FOR SALE BY

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

☞ **The Largest Stock, Best Assortment, the Fairest Dealing and the Lowest Prices at**

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

CORNER FIRST AND MAIN STREETS, WOODLAND.

my6w

NEW STYLES!

THIS SEASON'S CHOICEST GOODS

Suits, from	**$20 00**
Pants, from	**5 00**
Dress Suits, from	**30 00**
Beaver Suits, from	**30 00**
Spring Overcoats, from	**15 00**

The Public is Invited to Inspect Our New Styles.

Civility to All!

ELECTRIC LIGHT USED.

Samples, with Instructions

—FOR—

Self-Measurement

SENT FREE!

ALL GOODS SHRUNK.

VISIT OUR STORE BEFORE PURCHASING

NICOLL,

THE TAILOR,

NO. 727 MARKET STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO. jy2dw3m

D. O. CRANE,

ATT'Y AND GEN'L CLAIM AGENT,

NINTH & F STS., WASHINGTON, D. C.,

PRACTICES BEFORE

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS.

Pensions Procured, Claims against the United States prosecuted, Patents for Inventions solicited. Prompt attention given Cases before the General Land Office.

Land Warrants, Soldiers' Additional Homestead Rights and all kinds of Land Scrip Purchased and Sold. jy22w

H. KUHN & BRO.,

Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,

MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE,

Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gasfitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medallion Range,** the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

SPECIAL NOTICE

—TO—

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

.....HAVE A.....

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

jy1dw

FASHIONABLE DRESSMAKING,

BY MRS. JOHN WEBBER,

Rooms Over St. Louis' Variety Store.

Dresses Cut, Fitted and Made in the

MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES.

WEDDING SUITS A SPECIALTY.

Business hours from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M.

jy2dw

WHITE HOUSE!

STANGE & HINK.

WE HAVE RECEIVED AND ARE NOW OFFERING

GREAT BARGAINS

IN THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

SILK DEPARTMENT.

Black Silks from 50c to $4 per yard.

Dress and Trimming Silks in All Shades.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Black Cashmere, Double Width, All Wool, from 50c to $2 per yard.

Black Camel's Hair, All Wool, 45c to $1.75 per yd.

Black Drape de E'te, Extra Heavy, $1.50 to $3 "

Black Empress, All Wool, Double Width, 50c to $1 per yard.

Black Silk Finish Apaca, 20c to $1 per yard.

Black Fancy Brocaded Basket Cloth, 25c to $2

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

Of SUMMER DRESS GOODS we will offer at Extremely Low Prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

We have an Extensive and Well-Selected Stock of Bleached & Unbleached Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Crash, Plain and Figured Irish Linens, Bird's Eye, Etc., which cannot be excelled.

CARPETS.

We have a Full and Complete line of Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloth and Wall Paper, all of the Latest Designs.

We respectfully solicit the patronage of the People of Woodland and vicinity, and can guarantee satisfaction in Prices and Goods. Goods Sold at One Price Only.

STANGE & HINK, White House, Woodland,

And at Sixteenth and Capp Streets, San Francisco. jy22dw

OFF FOR PORTLAND, OREGON!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

At Whatever Price It Will Bring!

As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS ever yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost!

This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

☞ **Store to Rent and Fixtures for Sale. Inquire at**

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

je14dw **M. COHEN, Proprietor.**

ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL, LARD OIL,

CASTOR OIL, BLUE STONE AND SULPHUR

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE

AT LOWEST CASH PRICES

.....BY.....

F. W. WHITTEMORE,

(SUCCESSOR TO WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,)

ONE DOOR WEST OF EXPRESS OFFICE, WOODLAND.

se2w

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ **Sign of the Town Clock.** ☜ **NO. 79 J STREET,**

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. jy10w

WM. COHEN,

SUCCESSOR TO J. G. SCHWALM,)

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Opposite Washington Hall, Woodland.

Having purchased this old established business, enlarged and improved the store and replenished the stock with a Full Assortment of Everything in the line of FAMILY GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, I am prepared to supply all the old customers, and also as many new ones as shall favor me with their patronage. As I receive my goods direct from the East, I am able to sell at the LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Always pay Cash for Poultry, Eggs and Butter at the Highest Market Price.

jy9dw